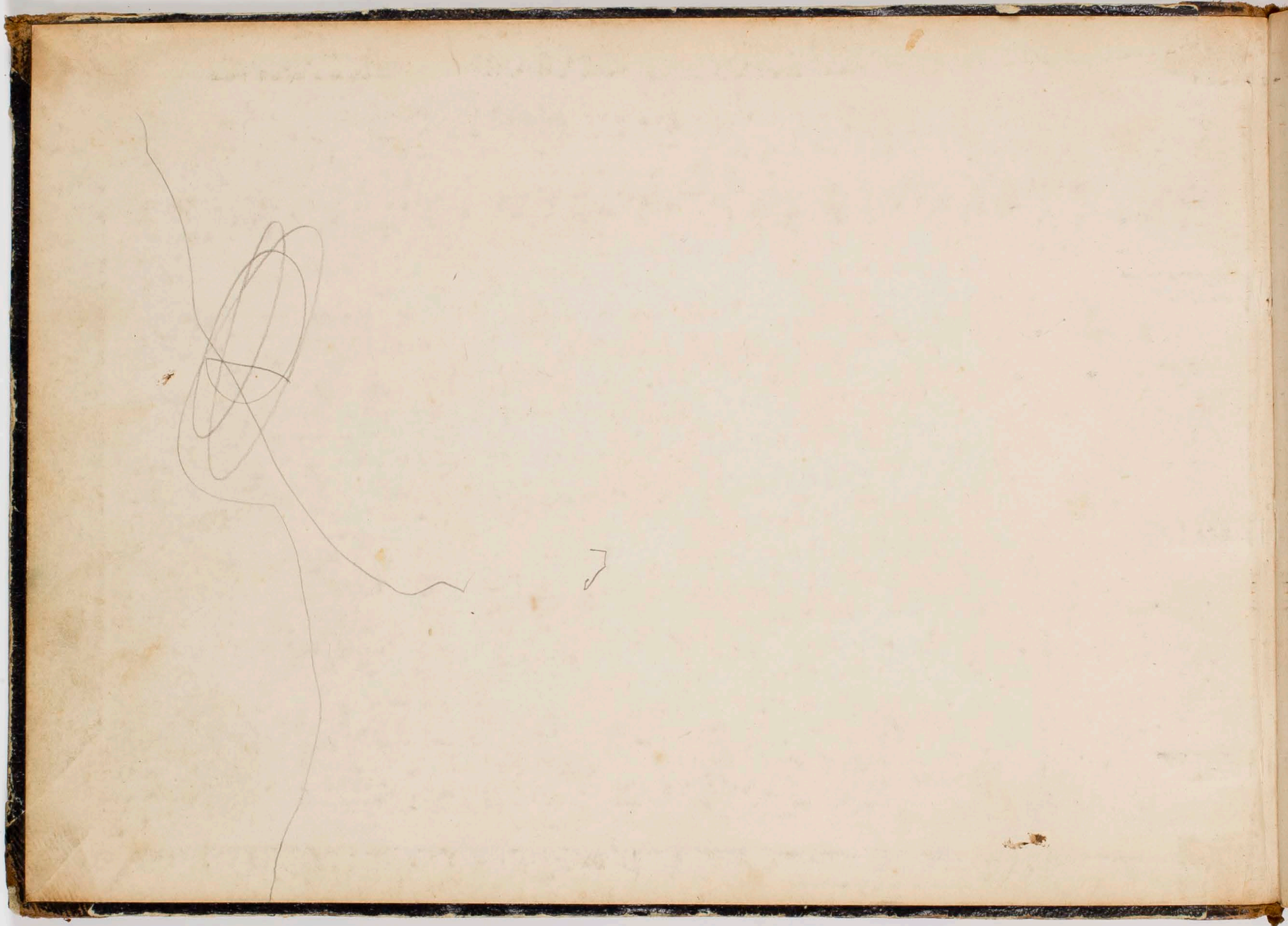
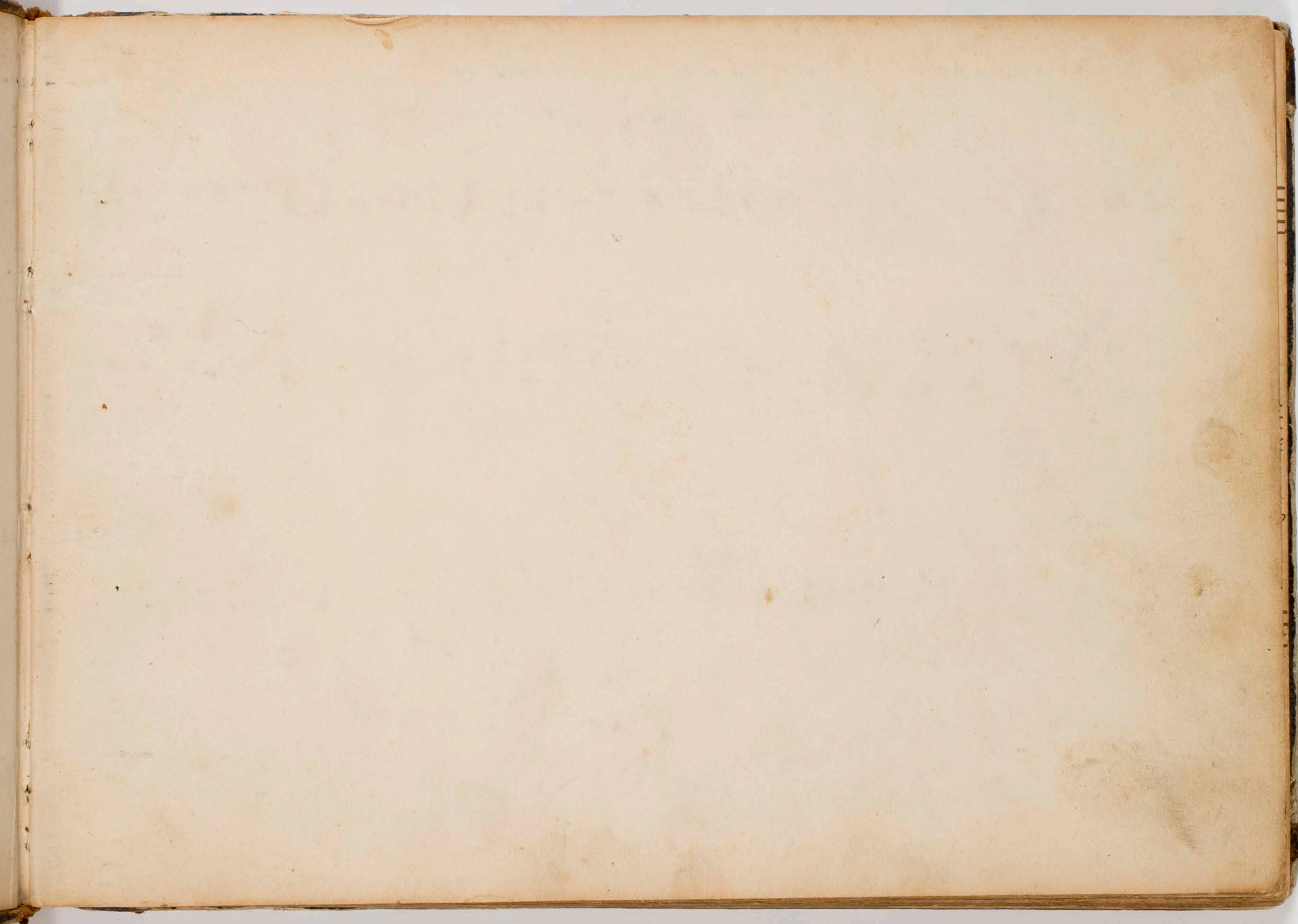
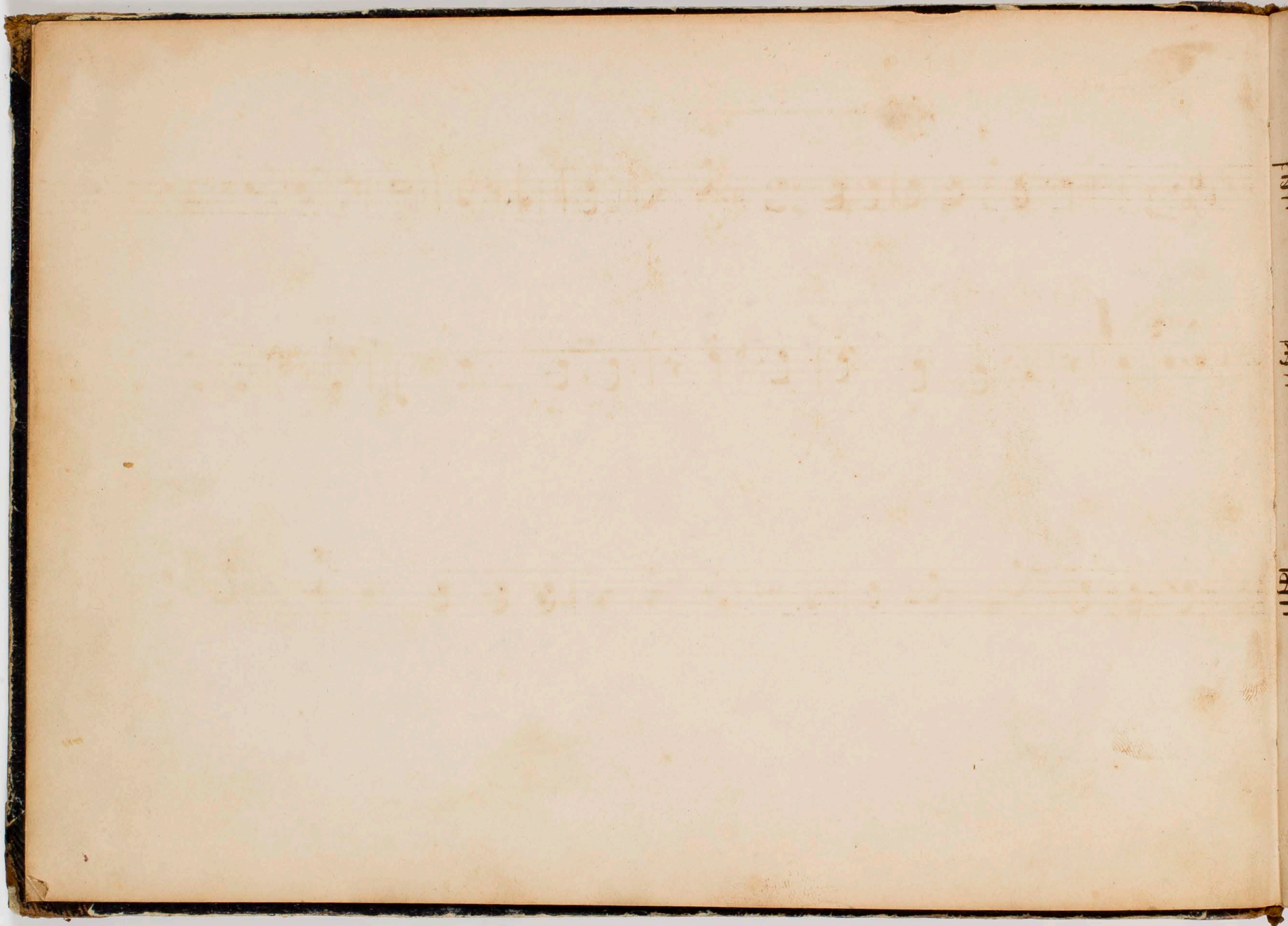


Basso II.



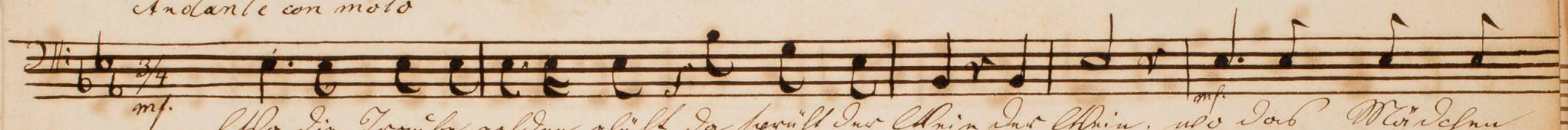




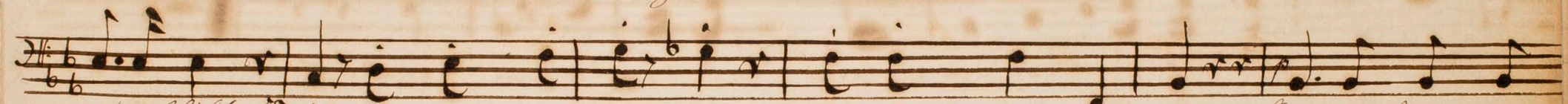
No 1. Trinklied.

Wieprecht. 1.

Andante con moto



Etke die Trömben goldene glüht, da pfeift der Lärm der Lärm, wo das Mädchen
 Etke das Salz zum Himmel gehet " " " " " " wo der Lärm in
 Etke die Töne Trömben bringet " " " " " " wo der Lärm der



wo sie blüht ja da möcht ich sein ja ja da möcht ich sein. Fröhlich pfeift der
 Holzknecht " " " " " " " " " " " " Liebling findet der
 Herzknäuel " " " " " " " " " " " " Trömben pfeifen

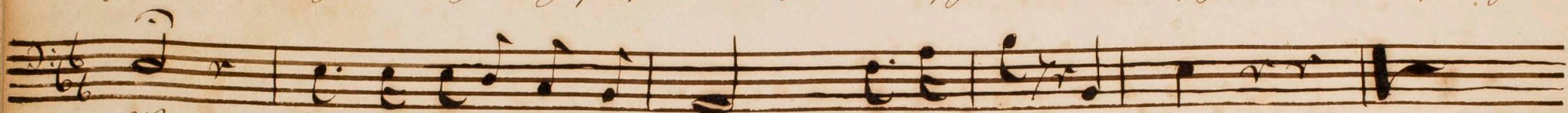


Lach und sohn man Lach und sohn die liebe Töne sohn das ist out
 on zu pfeifen ja on zu pfeifen die Mädchen sollen Trömben das ist out
 als da man sie findet glück und Liebe hat man aus das ist out





Rhein das ist ein grüner Rhein hüßbar! am Rhein Traßwein! Traßwein! Trinke einen goldenen



Wein, Wein! Traßwein goldenen Wein hüßbar! am Rhein!

Allegretto

No 2. Sänglingslied.

O. Breuer



1. So leuchte in hellen Tagen die Sänglingslust dein Können nicht
2. Die Reuege in hellen und gläsernen und Träumen am das Licht und wachst in
3. Und Sänglings - geistern sie in der Nacht und wachst in



Längst ist unser Jesus nicht im Leben ist gar zu groß die Welt ist gar zu
 klein dem Liefen bis ein bruch kommt bis ein bruch kommt
 dem die Reigen der unsigen Tugend laßt der unsigen Tugend



groß ^{pp} Leben — sein Leben ab Reue ^{pp} Leben — sein Leben ab
 leidet — " " " " " " " "
 laßt — uns " " " " " " " "



Reue ab wisset ein ein alter ein ^{de} süßer Reue ein süßer süßer
 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "

naht.



Reue

No 3 Klage.

Langsam

Franz Otto.



Willst du nicht,
Wo ich mich ganz
da hinsetzen soll

in sanfter Nacht zu schlafen das Haus das
das Licht und die Wärme und das frische mit mir
kämpfe ich das Gefühl von mir - um Klagen



Wann, ich war allein im tiefen Hain, von süßem Lieb und Traur!
Schwebt, und ganz bei mir im dunkeln Ring, wo ich so schwebend war!
wieder, das innerste Lächeln und singt das sanfteste süßes Lied mir!

No 4. Im Mai.

Frisch.

Arr. v. Jürgens.



Wunder ist alles so großartig, und es ist mir so wohl, wenn man in der Welt und so großartig ist
mit der.



sol! Mein ganz ganz hiesiges Leben, und es blüht mir auf in der Mai im Leben

p. *ritard.*

Mein, sou' i' wien noch im Din, sou' i' wien noch im Din. V. 2. Altes die Wögel in Gärten singen von d' Morgen bis zu Nacht.

aus dem Reich sollst du was singen solch Weisheit aus dem Reich, und du wirst d' Pfaffen was, den Sinn sollst du.

rit.

gut, unser Herrgott wirst du was, das du z' setzen hast, das du z' setzen hast und hast.

Andante. No. 5. Liebes Lied. *A. E. Marschner.*

1, O mein so pfundvoll, daß ich dich nicht soll vergessen! Geht man auch.

2, doch wenn ich dich gedenke, gleich wie du bist, leucht uns hell zu sein. Ist es ein

3, Liebste bei mir hier, ist mir ein Lied noch, Lied nicht allein; Altes Lied und

Teil und hast, so ich doch nicht kenne, und bin allein und bin allein.

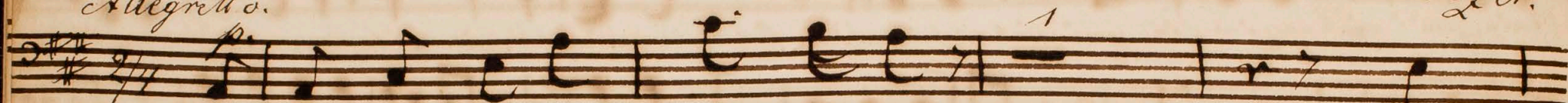
Wen nicht, ist es das Mondlicht, gibt sie den Stern, gibt sie den Stern.

Lied nicht, ist mir das Herz zu heiß, fließt es aus mir, fließt es aus mir!

No. 6. Abendfeier

Allegretto.

Kreuzer.



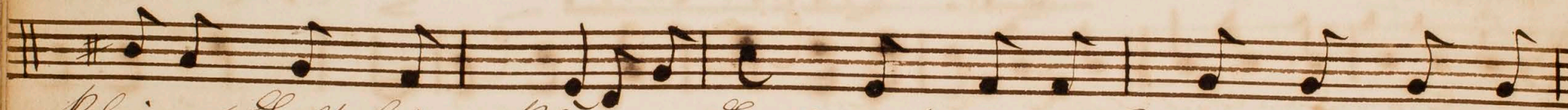
Ich geh noch Abend's geist worbei.

und

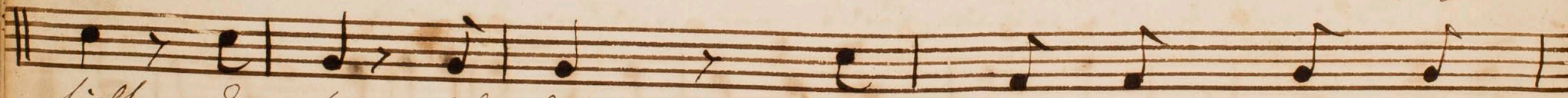


sonst noch diuunr Singschone

der schief dich brim



Kleinu Licht brim Kleinu Licht mit Sungen gleichsam Augen



sieht der schief dich mit Sungen gleichsam



Augensieht der schief dich mit Sungen gleichsam Augensieht



der bindest du dein Locken lob sie fallen wie'st in

cresc.



deinen Schooß. der fallest du dein heiliges Kind und bebst.

a tempo

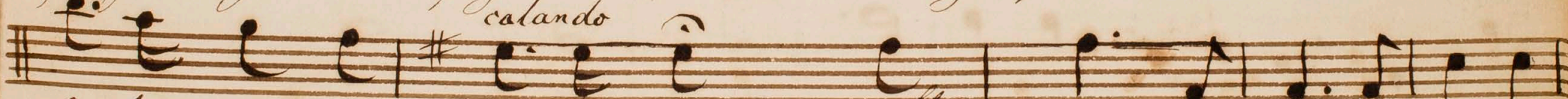


still die mein Meint! O beute auch für mein Ruf mein



ganze himmel bist ja du, o beute auch für mein Ruf o

calando



beute auch für mein Ruf mein ganze himmel bist ja



du mein ganze himmel bist ja du

No. 7. Gesangs. Walzer.

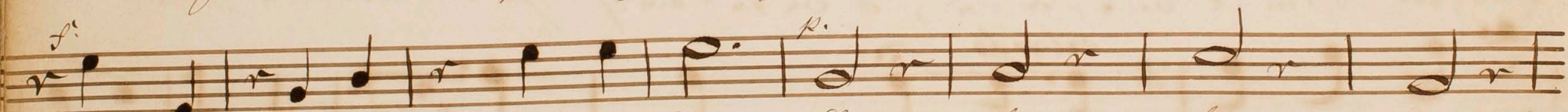
Im Walzertempo.



Könnte mich ein süßes Leben, wie sonst so schön wie die Lust, sein
 Könnte ich ein solches Leben, wie sonst so schön wie die Lust, sein
 Könnte ich so süßes Leben, wie sonst so schön wie die Lust, sein



frühesten ist die allersüßeste Lust, sein
 frühesten ist die allersüßeste Lust, sein
 frühesten ist die allersüßeste Lust, sein



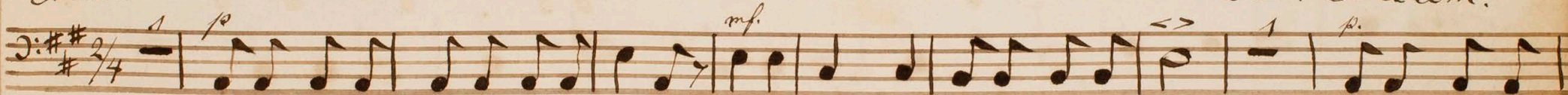
ist die allersüßeste Lust. La la la la
 ist die allersüßeste Lust. La la la la
 ist die allersüßeste Lust. La la la la



Andante.

No 8. Ständchen

C. F. Adam.



To"nn Klünn Louder to"nn Crisp, sollst du dich die fallen Thronen-wocht.
Bengel woacht woach die Wöchner wachet, pflünnen die Crisp, die Kinn Thronen wachet!
Wenn die Thronen pflünnen, woacht du, wenn die Thronen wachet, wenn die Thronen wachet;

nimm Gold
Christen für
Geld den Kauf

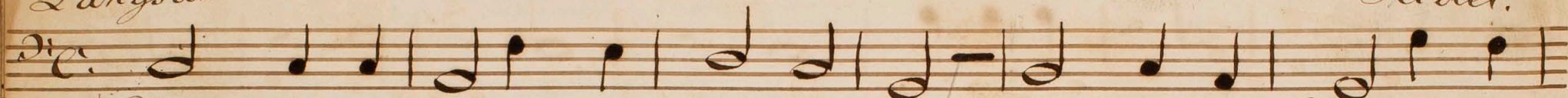


größt in sonst nur Weiss, rein mit der Akkorde mit der Akkorde folgen Moeft, rein mit der Akkorde folgen Moeft.
Luftge bilden nicht, Kopf in Linbeseub Rouen, in Linbeseub stillen Rouen nicht, Kopf in Linbeseub stillen Rouen nicht.
ich für für mich finden, nicht und bringe gleich, und bringe gleich. Oben nicht, nicht und bringe gleich. Oben nicht.

No. 9. In die Ferne.

Langsam

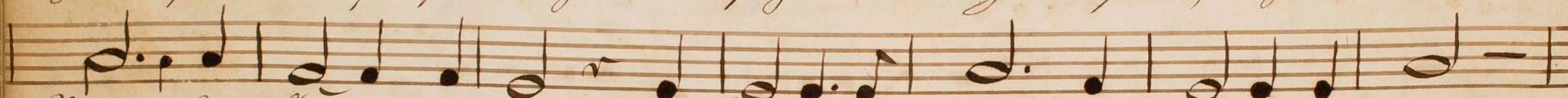
Gei'del.



Nimmst du am Abend die Chalken zinsen, singst du die Psalmen und
am Morgen salben dich mit dem Öl, so ist es ein Lobpreis



Lachen glücken? singst du die Reize des Lachens glücken, mit uns'ig nur,
 Lachen fort. kommt von fern Lächeln im Lachen fort, du wirst in Lachen



Besinn die Sünden begrenzest, nicht nurigam Besinn die Töchter begrenzest.
 pfändest das Mord ein für, und fändest der wünsch und beauptest das Mord.



pp. Oef in die Snoun oef in die Snoun seft sie minn hnoz.



pp. 107 in dinst. Nov. 1841

No. 10. Das MeerAndante.
p.e. legato.

Oelschläger.



Wo - gu - In Fin - fe gepregnet und groß mächtige Klüften und,



füllt dein Schoß, flößt - nicht der in - ten im Küßten Gramer



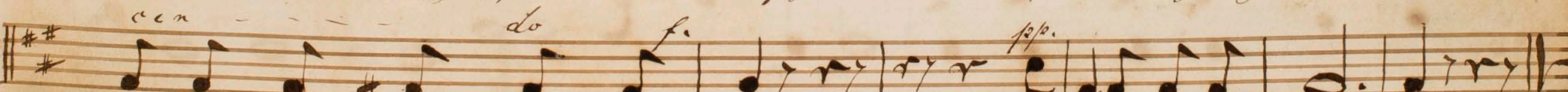
nuege Tönn und wosige Torg? Düst ist die Länden in Linen und



Gleiß finkeln Klauen im Schoß der Fließ? Lockend und drohend in



Woun und Sehnen zinsst du den Menschen aus bewunden ganz zomben ge-



nordlich und lößt ist nicht mehr, du friliger Mann!

No 11. Nachtlied.

J. Beschnitt

Allegretto.

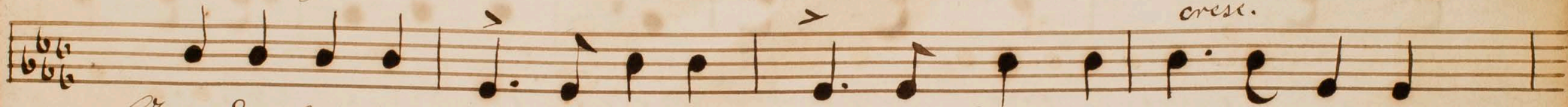
p. An die blauen Himmels Decke, wo die schönen Vögel blinken
 möcht' ich gehen und liegen ganz und gar und schlafen und
 nun. Dann Vögel sind die Nacht und die Linde so wunderbar
 schön zu sein, und grüßen freundlich, und grüßen freundlich,
 und die blauen Himmels Decke, und die blauen Himmels Decke



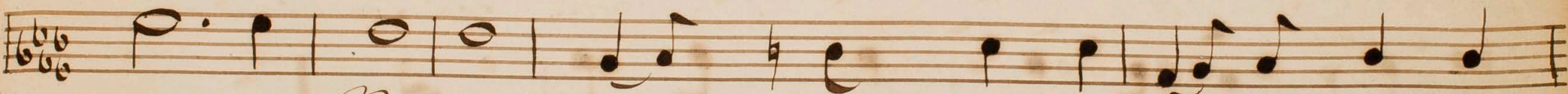
Noch der Blumen hien und dack noch der Thüen der Gärten den.



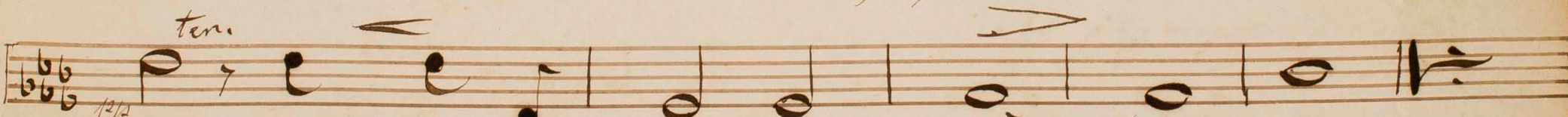
schon das selb soll die Thüen, und ich den, und ich den, so laß die Thüen



Quodamlichs o beseligst mein Thun o beseligst



mein Thun, laß mich frohen und frohen



hies und an den garten hien und

Heine.

No. 12. Ständchen.

J. Schneider.

moderato

mf.

D: 2/4

- 1, Mei' Ichau du Meist nicht brauchst, Mei' Ichau sein
 2, Mei' Ichau du Loch - Ru tohzt, fügt auf das
 3, Mei' Ichau die Meist ist groß, Löffel in - das
 4, Mei' Ichau was schmeckt die mich Mei' Ichau du

mf. solo

D:

- 1, Chaus durchsonst, schau nur die Chalt. Kom in das Linschen Kom
 2, Ge - sub Glanz so eig und spricht. Kind am das Linschen Linsch.
 3, Licht kein auch lockt ist die Chalt. Kom in das Linschen Linsch.
 4, was ich lockt nur die Meist. Linschen Kom bei Wahrung abends

D:

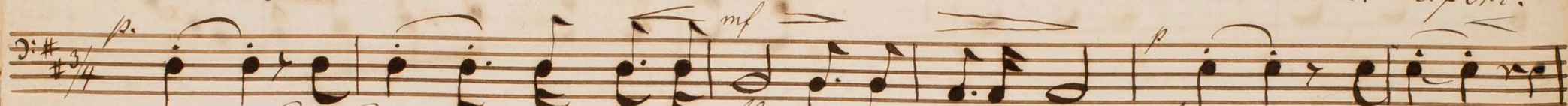
ppp.
calato.

- 1, da ist es still und warm kein Wärmchen schon alt.
 2, sind die warm die Lust, schon noch die nicht.
 3, bringe ich den Berg zu wick, lieb - zu die Chalt.
 4, mich in die Meist fin auch, Mei' Ichau sub Meist.

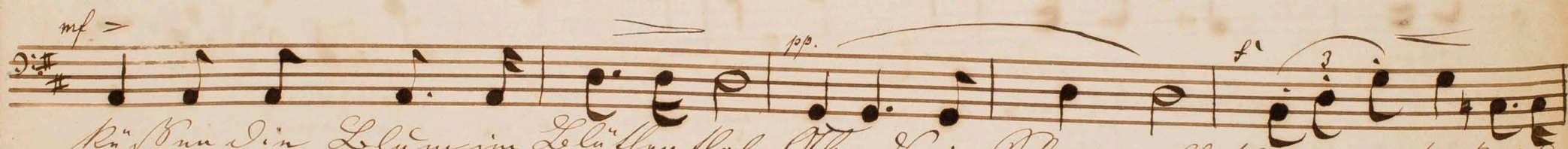
No 13. Ständchen

Andante.

R. Seifert.



Morgens, als Lärchen, mö'cht' ich begrüßen dich von Hafl. Mitternachts Libellen
 f. Von dem weim' rufst dich trübsal' spessend für dich zu mir, Lärchen o du bist ich



König du die Lärchen im Lärchen forl. Mitternachts Libellen im Lärchen
 f. f. bist in der Lärchen wach bei dir, Mitternachts Libellen im Lärchen



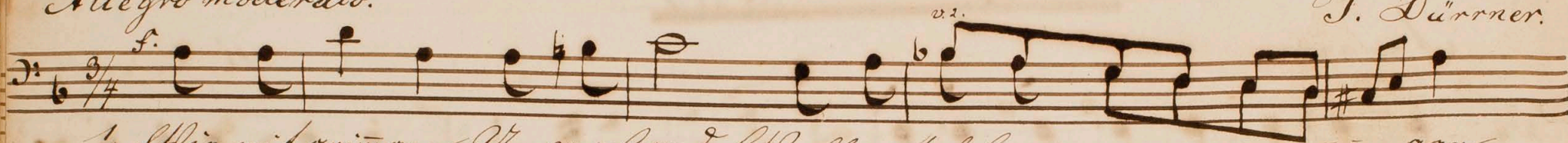
Mitternachts Libellen, mö'cht' ich in der Mitternachts Libellen und lüftig mich selbst sein.
 wach dich dich ist die Mitternachts Libellen Königin dich zu dir dich!

R. Reiner.

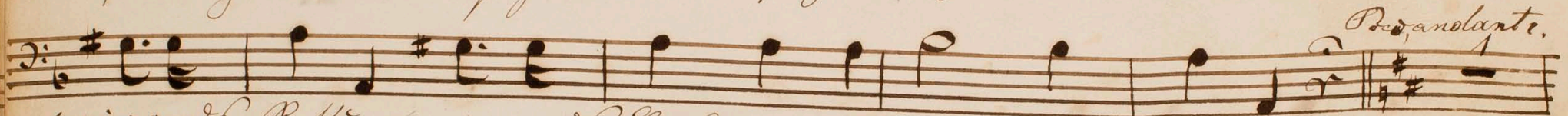
No. 14. Sturmbeschwörung.

Allegro moderato.

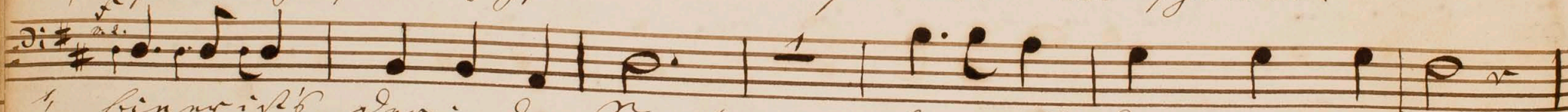
J. Dürner.



- 1, Ich mit grüneren Augen schon Ich kann sich freuen — — — — —
- 2, Ich war in jenen Augen sich Mond und Stern — — — — —
- 3, Doch die Natur so schön wie sie die Erde Ich — — — — —



- 1, wie grade Kette, wie grade Land, was die Natur uns die Mögen!
- 2, wenn die Stille die Natur bricht, wo man die Natur sieht?
- 3, doch die große Natur die wir in der Welt sehen.



- 1, Ich weiß die in der Welt
- 2, Ich weiß die in der Welt
- 3, Ich weiß die in der Welt

- 1, Ich weiß die in der Welt
- 2, Ich weiß die in der Welt
- 3, Ich weiß die in der Welt



- 1, Christ Kyrie! Kom Kom — — — — —
- 2, Christ Kyrie! so schön — — — — —
- 3, Christ Kyrie! da die — — — — —

No. 15. Gebet aus dem Freischütz.

Adagio sempre p. e. legato.



Laiſe laiſe, fromen Chriſt, ſchwing dich
zu dir wunden ich die Hände, hure auf



auf zum Vorneau Rande. Lind ne ſchellu ſchinn
Ru - ſung und auf ſind. Altes Ge ſchonne und zu



us allen in ein Ge lant zur himmels fallen, zur
us fonn, ſun - du die ſu gel ſchonne! die



him mels fallen.
ſu - gel - ſchonne.

No. 16. Ständchen.

Ziemlich langsam.

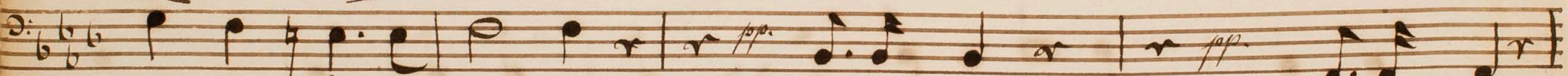
A. E. Marschner,



- 1, Woher bist du so froh? O mein Lieb! so küßte mich die
- 2, so wie ich sonst die Kugel, O mein Lieb! Oief du bist fort ge-
- 3, so an dich dich im Hagen, o mein Lieb! die bist doch so so



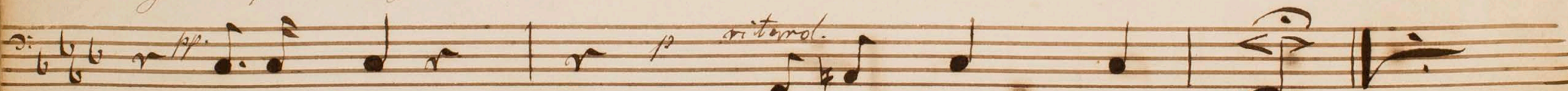
- 1, Na nun o mein Lieb! der Mond will sich zeigen, in
- 2, so - gar —————! Ich würde dich im Hagen, und
- 3, dich gar —————! Ein Paar - zu und ein Küsschen, du



- 1, mein siehst du die
- 2, Kugel die Monden sehen.
- 3, ich muß dich so den Kuss.

Gute Nacht

Gute Nacht



Gute Nacht

Gute Nacht, mein Lieb.

No. 12. Ständchen.

Tempo giusto

E. Wendler.



- 1, Kom in die stille Nacht, Liebster mein so groß du.
 2, Liebster mein so groß du? Person ist das Mond zu hell,
 3, Von nun ging längster Lauf! Person ist das Mondes Licht,
 4, Kalt pflöß die Tränen zu, wo du bist und ruhm,
 5, bring die Liebe weicht, wußt dich all- u- ewig all.



- 1, Von nun ging längster Lauf! Kalt pflöß die Tränen zu, bring mich noch einzig die
 2, schon sind die Tränen fall, ni-der so schnell so schnell, Liebster mein Liebster mein
 3, wachstest du nicht, das durch die Luft du bist, Liebster mein Liebster mein
 4, blühst und leuchtest du, pflüm-und in die Träume, Liebster mein Liebster mein
 5, so in die Nacht hi-gall, so mein-und Träume Träume, Liebster mein Liebster mein



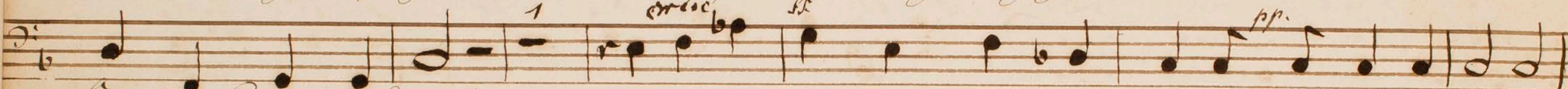
- 1, Liebe weicht, bring mich noch einzig mich einzig die Liebe weicht,
 2, mit dir du! Liebster mein Liebster mein Liebster mein mit dir du!
 3, wachstest du? Liebster mein Liebster mein Liebster mein wachstest du?
 4, Liebster mein, Liebster mein Liebster mein Liebster mein
 5, stille Nacht! Liebster mein Liebster mein Liebster mein stille Nacht!

No 18 Das Kirchlein.*Andante non troppo*

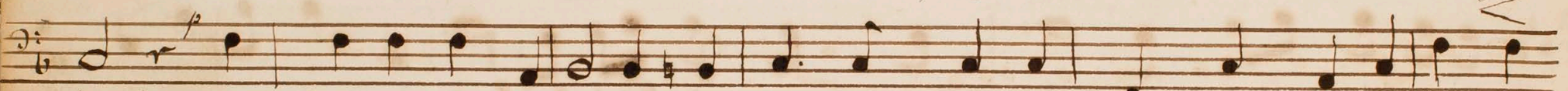
V. E. Becker



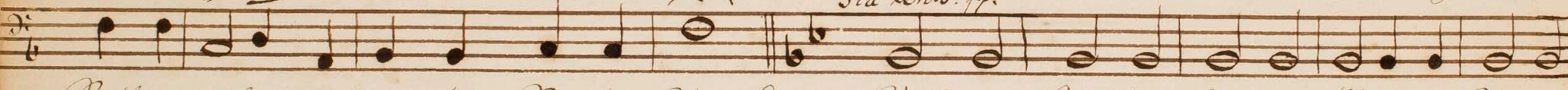
Im Kirchlein steht ein Glöcklein, auf feiltes Leinwand - höf' wir nicht beim Besuche das



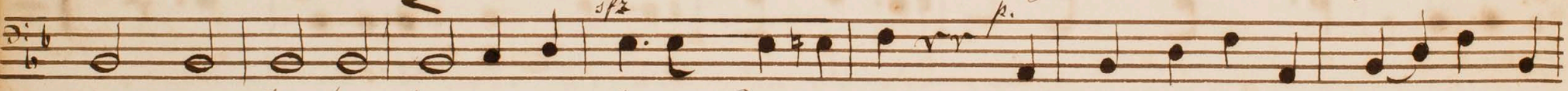
Kirchlein nach dem Tode war's nicht mehr, steht ab durch den, ein dunkel feines



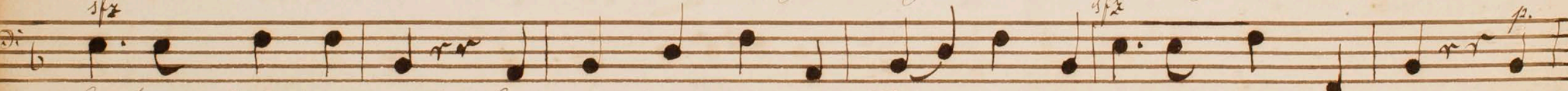
Zeit, wenn Morgens so ganz bei uns wird die sein von dem Kinde, wenn Morgens so ganz
Die lento. pp.



Ross ganz bei uns wird die sein von dem Kinde. Und wenn Glocken, Glocken klingen im Morgen,



sonst, wenn Glocken klingen im feinen Morgenschein, den sagt uns das die Besungen sich



so ist ein Glöcklein auf, den sagt uns das die Besungen sich so ist ein Glöcklein auf, wenn

Glocken klingen in Morgen früh, du wachst dich auf, dich auf ein Glöcklein
 auf ein Glöcklein auf! Absetz dich dein mildes Wesen ein flüchtiges Ge-
 fühl zum Rieselstein auf ich will dich das für einen Laut sein dein mildes
 Wesen wachst das Gefühl, zum Rieselstein auf ich will dich das für einen Laut sein
 zum Rieselstein auf ich will dich das für einen Laut sein zum Rieselstein auf ich will dich das für einen Laut sein.

pp. ritard. *f. Tempo I mo.* *dim.* *mf.* *pp. ritard.* *p. a tempo.* *poes Adagio.*

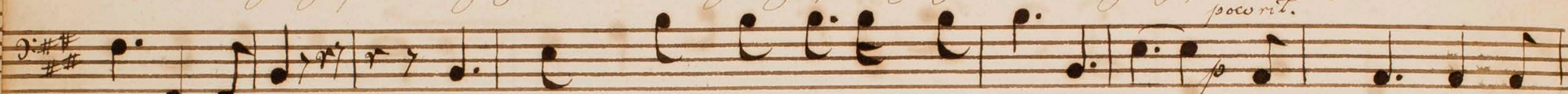
Allegro con passione.

No. 19. Mein Herz ist im Hochland.

A. Füsche



V. 1. Mein Herz ist im Hochland, mein Herz ist nicht fern, mein Herz ist im Hochland in



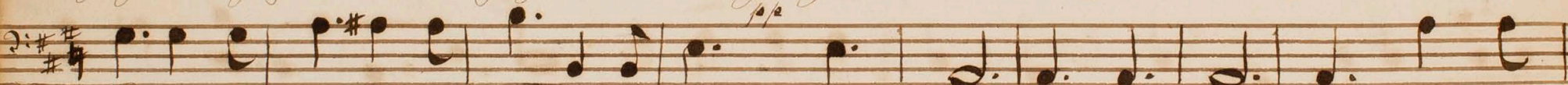
Choralbassstimme Das Herz ist nicht fern, das Herz ist im Hochland in



Hochland, wo ich aufsteig' mein Herz ist im Hochland wo ich aufsteig' mein



Herz ist im Hochland im Hochland mein Herz. Lieb' wohnt mein Hochland in

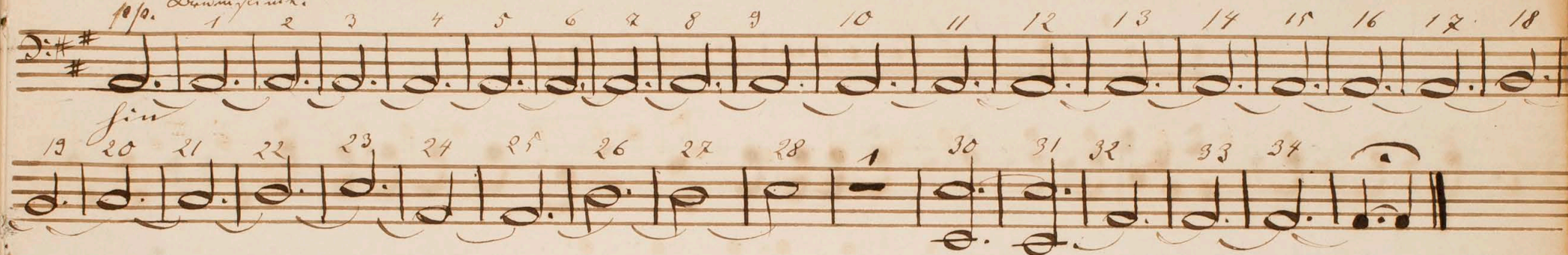


Chlingen das Lärmen das Mühen ist dort. Lieb' wohnt mein Hochland auf der



Lärn auf der Lärn zieht ab und zu auf der Lärn auf der Lärn zieht ab und zu

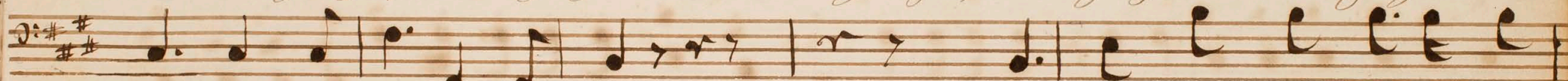
10/10. *Lento*



a tempo.



V. 3. Mein Herz ist in Gottes Hand mein Herz ist nicht fern mein Herz liebt

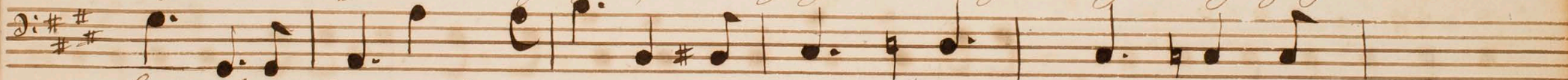


Guinard ist immer bei dir
poco riten.

Im Glauben und so lyt das



Auf das Auf mein Herz ist in Gottes Hand was ich dir gesagt mein



Herz ist in Gottes Hand was ich dir gesagt mein Herz ist in



Gottes Hand in Gottes Hand mein Herz.

No 20. Die Auserwählte. *Opus 11. 11.*

Frei nach Kücken.

Moderato. Leichter Vortrag.



- 1, Ruck, ruck, ruck, Mädchen ruck, ruck, ruck, Mädchen ruck, ruck, ruck Kommen wir an waschen Dicht, i foh di
- 2, Guck, guck, guck, Mädchen guck, guck, guck, Mädchen guck, guck, guck, in unsern schwanzen Ogen, du Komst di
- 3, du, du, du, Mädchen du, du, du, Mädchen du, du, du, du mußt mit dem Trödelung gehn, du mußt lings



- 1, gow so grou i Kom di liden. Mädchen ruck, ruck, ruck an unsern waschen Dicht, i foh di
- 2, lieblift Liden dein schen. Mädchen guck, guck, guck in unsern schwanzen Ogen, du Komst di.
- 3, mit ja nig mußt an unsern Liden. Mädchen du, du, du, du mußt mit dem Trödelung gehn, du mußt lings.



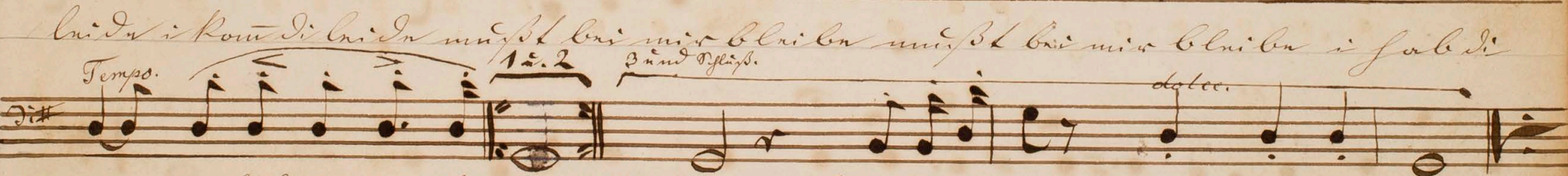
- 1, gow so grou i Kom di liden, bist so lieb und gut, schen wir Milch und Liden, du mußt bei uns blien
- 2, lieblift Liden dein schen, Guck mit wasch schen, du mußt dein schen, bist du dein zu hoh
- 3, mit ja nig mußt an unsern Liden, liden i di mit Ring, gow i foh in Ring, wir i di mit foh



1, wie die Zisterne lüthet. Mädchen nück, nück, nück, um einen weissen Stein, i fah di
2, Ruck di mir or reub. Mädchen gick, gick, gick, in einen schwarzen Ogen - die Ruckst di.
3, ist mir d'Walt ein Ogarb. Mädchen du, du, du mußt mir den Trostung geben du mußt lüth.



1, gar so groen i Ruck di lüth, i fah di gar so groen, i fah di gar so groen i Ruck di
2, lüthlich Lülde in einen schwarzen. }
3, mir gar nig umfou einen Luba. }

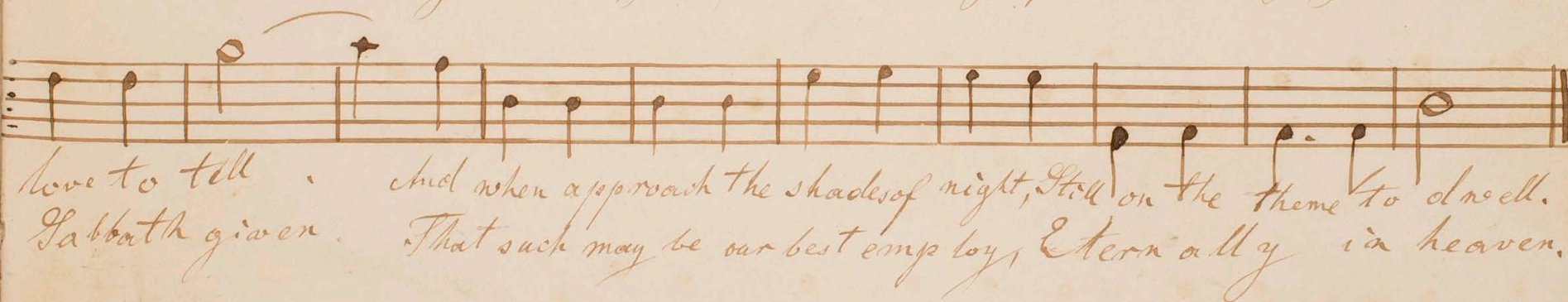
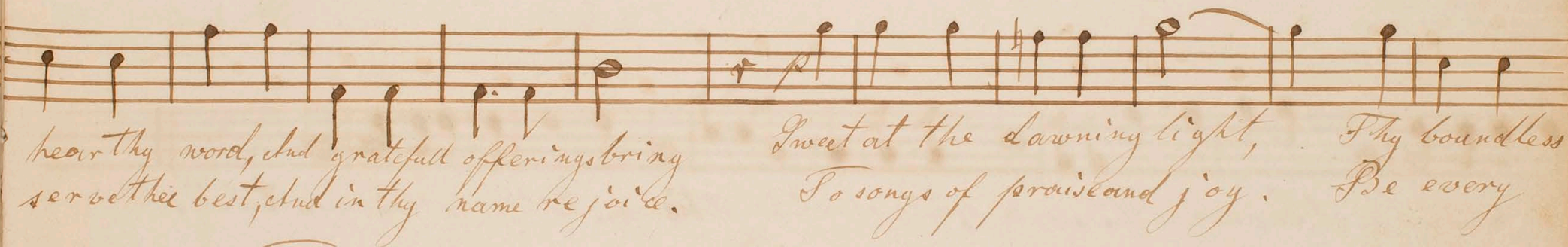
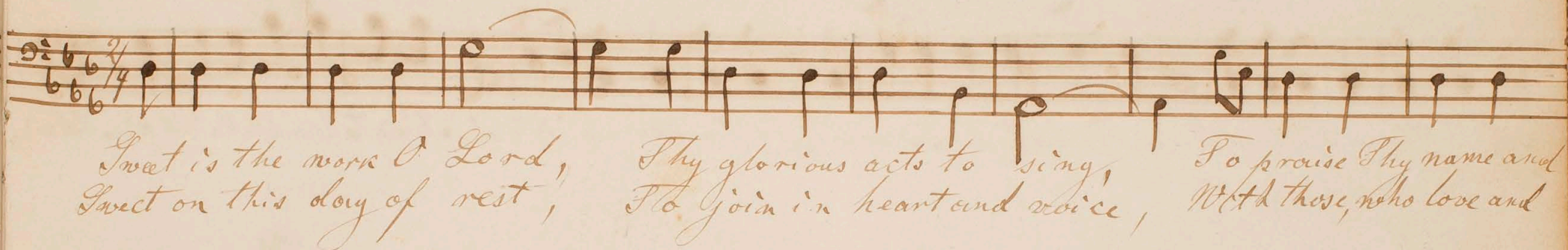


groen i fah di gar so groen groen Mädchen nück muß bei mir sein.

No. 21. Volkslied von Mendelsohn.

Poco sostenuto.





28 Bass.

Kate 7s double



Smell the anthem raiseth song. Praises to our God be long; Saints and angels join to sing. Praise to heavens a mighty king. Blessings

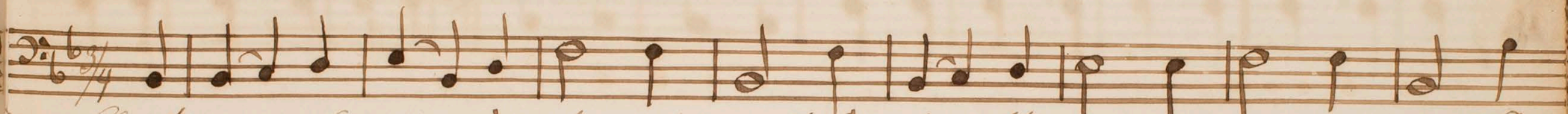


from his liberal hand. Pour around this happy land; Let our hearts beneath his song. Hail the bright triumphant day.

Bass

Asenath L. M.

29



Sweet peace of conscience heavenly guest. Come fire thy mansion in my breast. Dis-



pell my doubts, my fears controul, And heal the anguish of my soul.

Basso

French C. M. Double



Jerusalem my happy home, Name ever dear to me! When shall my labors



have an end, in joy and peace in thee!

Oh when thou city of our God, Shall



In thy courts ascend, Wherever more the angels sing and Sabbaths have no end.
congregations need break up

Basso

Taggers 11 s

21



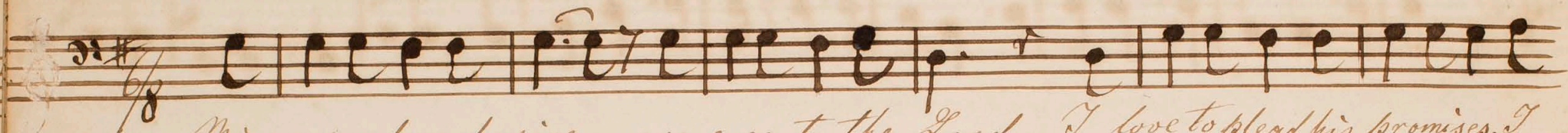
Delay not delay not! O sinner draw near! The waters of life are now flowing for thee, No



price is demanded, the Saviour is here, Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

Basso

Carpenter. G. M.



My eyes and my desire, are ever to the Lord, I love to plead his promises. I

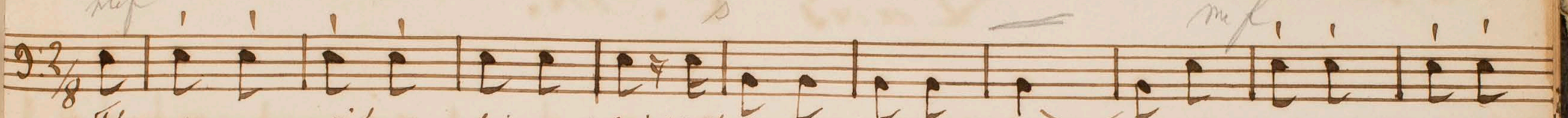


love to plead his promises, And rest upon his word. And rest upon his word.

Morgan C. M. Double

Tunafrom Wolsolen 33

mf

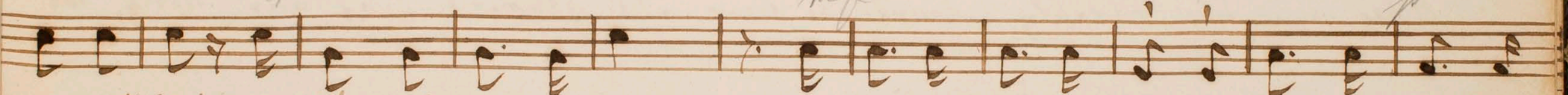


There is a city fair and bright, that eye hath never seen,
 There living waters ceaseless flow, from out the heavenly throne,
 Nor sin nor sorrow cometh there, Nor ever death nor pain.

mf

Where ever I dwell
 There fairest fruits per
 In love a bidding

p




pure delight and heavenly peace serene,
 rennial grow, and never want is known,
 free from care, There paints for ever ~~sing~~ reign.

mf

High walls of precious gems and gold secure from
 Nor sun by day nor moon by night, this heavenly
 Among the many mansions there, Oh is there

p



very ill,
 city needs,
 one for me? —

Unheard of bliss and joys untold, Within its borders I well
 but glory sheds a cristal light, that never meaning fades.
 Dear Lord on humble place prepare, That I may dwell with thee.



Come ye that love the Saviours name and joy to make it known, the
 When in his earthly courts we view, the glories of our King, we



Saviour of your heart proclaim, and bow before his throne
 long to love as angels do and wish like them to sing

Basso

Adagio *pp*

Patton 78

35



Softly now the light of Day
Soon from us the light of Day

Pales upon our sight away,
Shall for ever pass away



Free from care from labor free,
Then from sin and sorrow free,

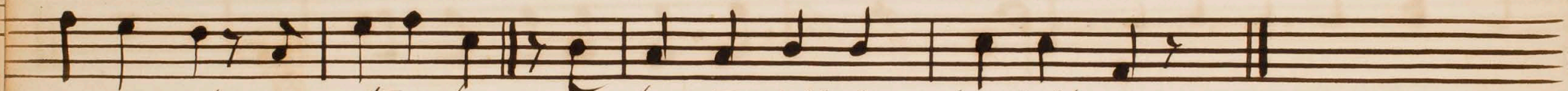
Lord I would I commune with thee.
Take us Lord to dwell with thee

Basso

James L. M.



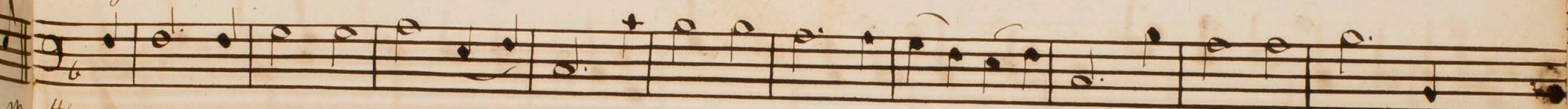
Lord thou hast searched, and seen me through, Thine eye commands with piercing view, My



rising and my resting hours. My heart and flesh with all their powers.

Wistling L. P. M.

Basso



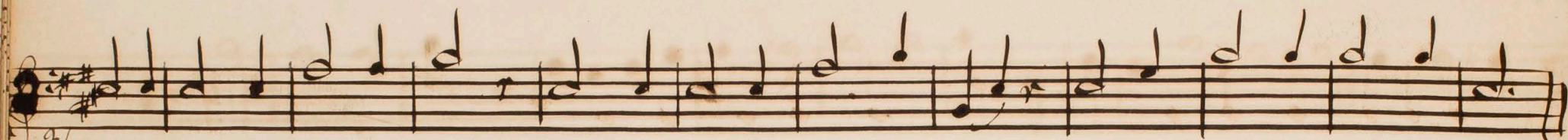
My $\frac{4}{4}$ I'll praise my maker with my breath, and when my voice is lost in Death Praise shall employ my



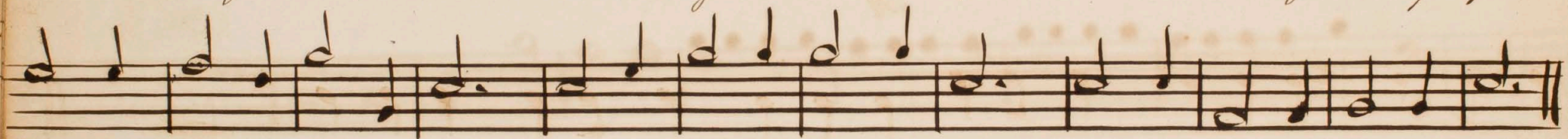
nobler powers, my days of praise shall never be past, while life or thought or being lost, or immortality endures.

Basso.

Reed & S.



Morning breaks upon the tomb Jesus scatters all its gloom Day of triumph thro' the skies
 Christian dry your flowing tears Chase those unbelieving fears Look on his deserted grave
 Ye who are of death afraid Triumph in the scattered shade Drive your anxious cares away
 Lo the rising sun appears Shedding radiant air the spheres Lo returning beams of light



See the glorious Saviour rise Day of triumph thro' the skies See the glorious Saviour rise
 Doubt no more his power to save Look on his deserted grave Doubt no more his power to save
 See the place where Jesus lay Drive your anxious cares away See the place where Jesus lay
 Chase the horrors of the night Lo returning beams of light Chase the horrors of the night

Basso

Vanderveer 6s. 4s.



Praise ye Jehovah's name Praise thro' his courts proclaim Rise and adore
 Now let the trumpet raise, Sounds of triumphant praise, Wide as his fame,
 While his high praises sing, Strike ev'ry sounding string, Sweet the accord,

High air the
 There let the
 He vital



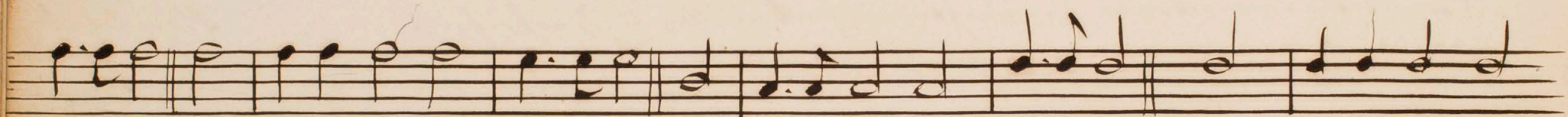
Heaven's above Sound his great acts of love While his rich grace we prove Vast as his power
 Harps be found, Organs with solemn sound, Roll your Tenor notes around, Filled with his name,
 breath bestows, Let every breath that flows, His noblest fame disclose, Praise ye the Lord.

Reinboth. C. M. D.

Grave e molto con espressione



'Tis midnight and on Olive's brow, The star is dim'd that lately shone, 'Tis midnight in the
 'Tis midnight and for others guilt, The man of sorrows weeps in blood, Yet he that hath in



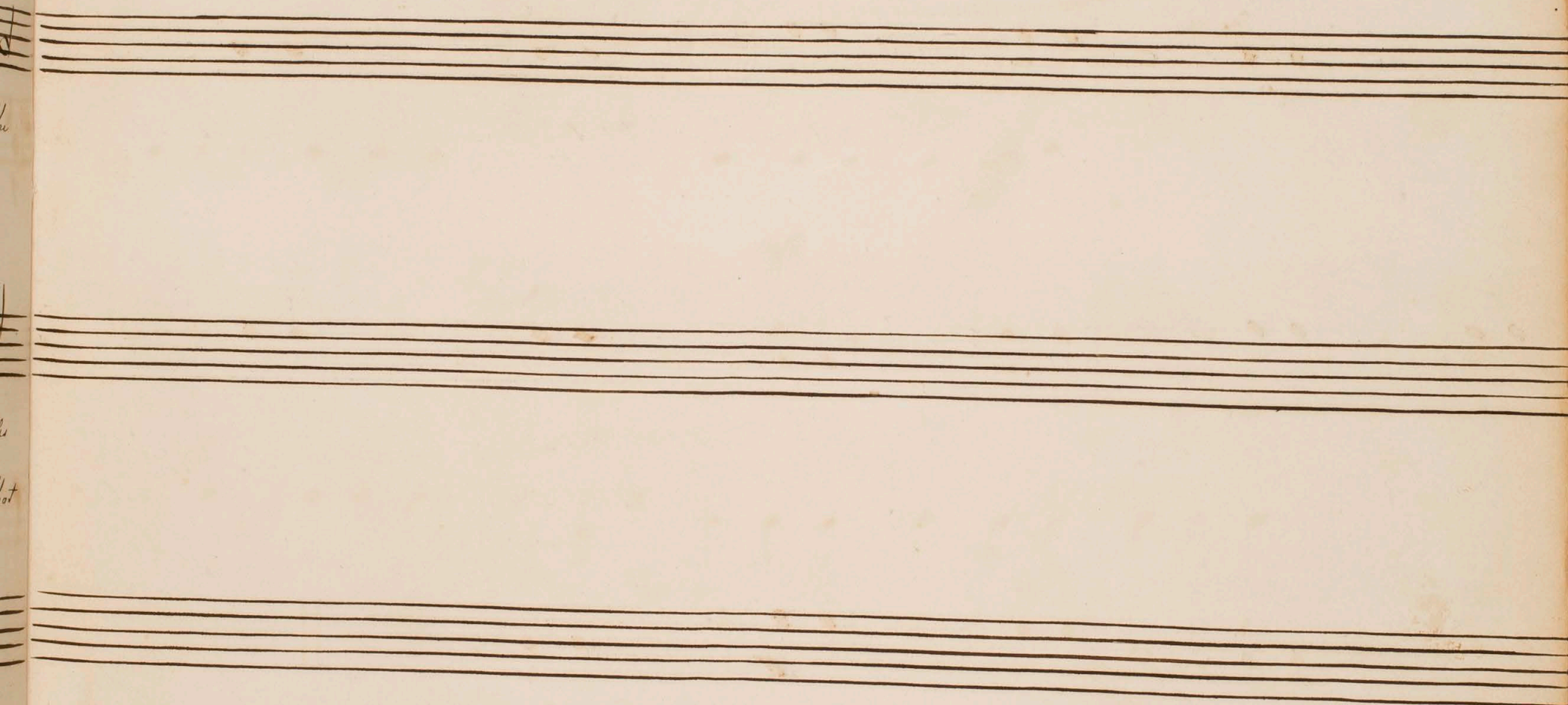
garden now, The suffering Saviour prays alone, 'Tis midnight and from all removed, The Saviour wrestles
 anguish knell, Is not forsaken by his God, 'Tis midnight and from mother plains, Is borne the song that



low with fears
 angels know, E'en that disciple whom he loved, Heeds not his master's grief and tears,
 Unheard be mortals are the strains, That smotherly sooth the Saviours woe

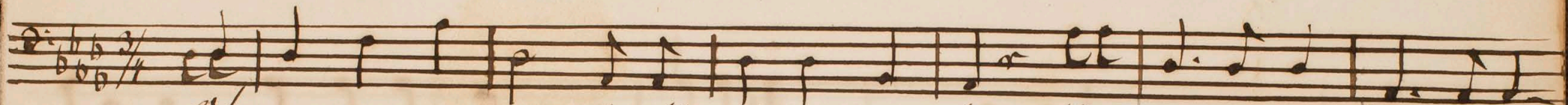
Stevens.

41



The Star Spangled Banner *Basso II*

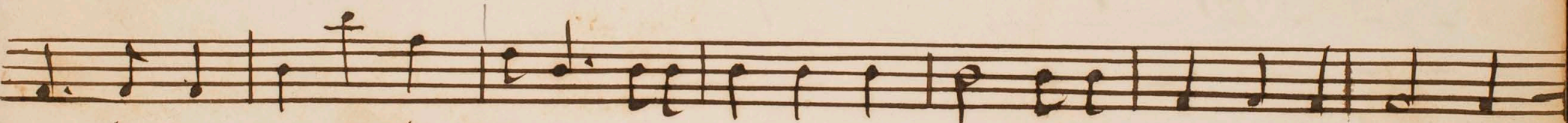
43



Oh say can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hail'd at the
 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep Where the fathers' brave and true
 That thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and pal



twilight's last gleaming. Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight. O'er the ramparts we
 Silence reposes This is that which the breeze o'er the lowering steep As it fitfully
 wars desolation Bled with victory and peace may the Heaven rescued land Praise the power that
 hath



watch'd, Were so gallantly streaming. And the rockets red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave
 blaws halpianicels half discloses No mist is it the gleam of the morning's first beam In full
 made and preserved as a nation Then conquer we must when our cause is just And this



proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh say does the star spangled banner yet
 glory reflected now shines in the stream *Tis the star spangled banner oh long may it*
 be our motto in God is our trust *And the star spangled banner in triumph*
shall



wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various note values and rests.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various note values and rests.

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Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff, featuring various note values and rests.

Hail Columbia

Con Spirito. Semi Chorus. *Basso II*



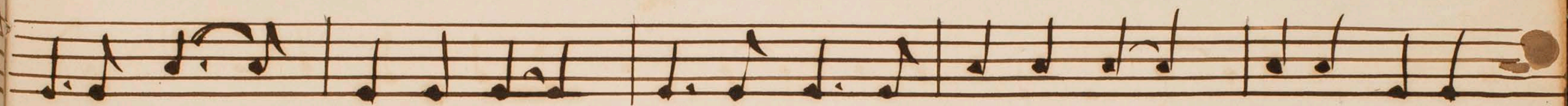
Hail Columbia happy land Hail ye heroes born band, Who
Immortal patriots rise once more. Defend your rights defend your shore. Let
Sound sound the trump of fame Let Washingtons great name. Ring



fought and bled in freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause And when the storm of
no rude foe with impious hand, Let no rude foe with impious hand In vain the shrine where
thro' the world with loud applause, Ring thro' the world with loud applause. Let every clime to



war had gone Enjoyed the peace your valor won. Let Independence be your boast
a cruel lies of toil and blood the well earned prize. While offering peace sincere and just In
freedom dear Listen with a joy full ear, With equal skill with ~~equal~~ ^{steady} power, He



Ever mindfull what it cost Ever gratefull for the price Let its altar
 Heav'n we place manly trust that truth and justice may prevail and every scheme of
 governs in the fearfull hour of horrid war or guides with ease, The happier time of
 Tutti

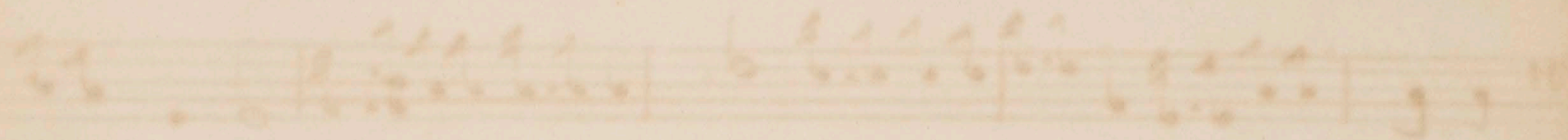


reach the skies. Firm united let us be Rallying round our liberty
 bondage fail
 honest peace.



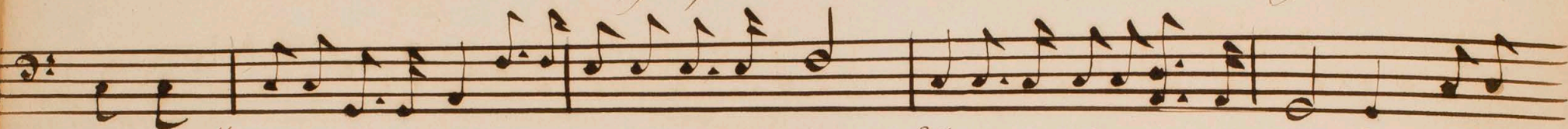
As a band of brothers joined. Peace and safety we shall find.





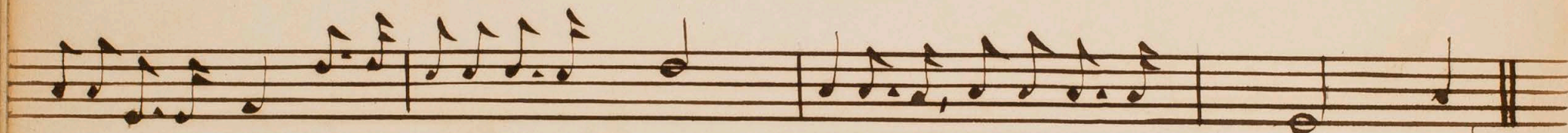
The battle cry of Freedom

Basso II



Yes we'll rally round the flag boys, we'll rally once again
 We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before
 We will welcome to our numbers the loyal true and brave
 So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West.

Shouting the battle cry of Freedom We will
 And we'll
 And al=
 And we'll



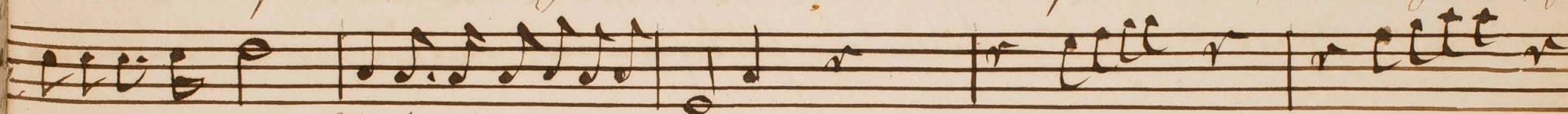
rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
 fill the vacant ranks, with a million freemen more
 tho' the may be poor, not a man shall be a slave
 hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best

Shouting the battle cry of Freedom

ff



The union forever, Hurrah boys, hurrah. Down with the traitor, Up with the star, While we rally round the flag boys



rally once again Shouting the battle cry of freedom rally rally rally rally

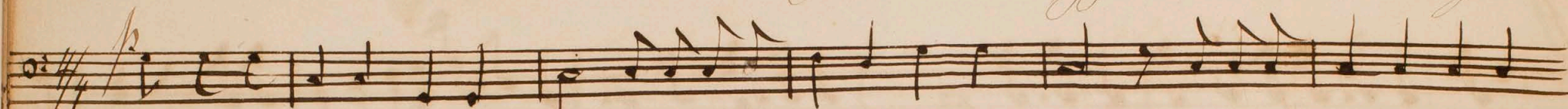


rally round the flag The union forever, Hurrah boys hurrah Down with the traitor

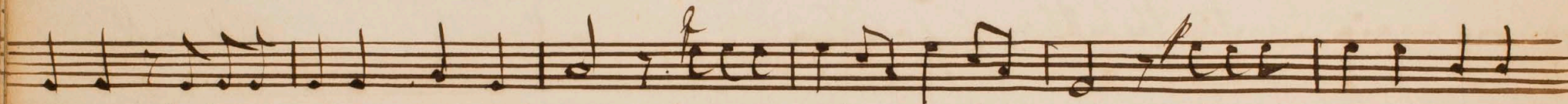


Up with the star While we rally round the flag boys rally once again. Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

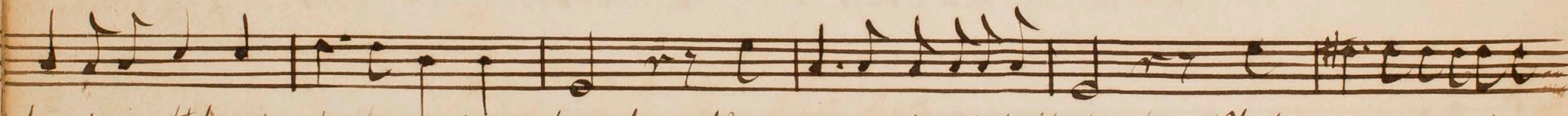
Marseilles Hymn. Basso II. Holtzman.




Ye Sons of Freedom wake to glory. Hark hark what Myriads bid you rise. Your children wives and granddaughters
Now now the dangerous storm is rolling, which treacherous kings confederate raise. The dogs of war let loose are.
O Liberty can Man resign thee? One having felt thy generous flame! Conductions both sandbars con-




hoary. Behold their tears and hear their cries. Behold their tears and hear their cries. Shall hateful tyrants mischief
hounding. And lo our walls and cities blaze! And lo our walls and cities blaze. And shall we basely view the
fire thee? Or whips thy noble Spirit tame. Or whips thy noble Spirit tame. For long the world has wept be-




breeding with hireling hosts a ruffian band. Affright and desolate the land. While peace and liberty lie
ruin while lawless force with guilty stride. Spreads desolation far and wide. With crime and blood his hand em-
wailing that falsehood's dagger tyrants wield. But freedom is our word and shield. And all their arts are una-



bleeding. To arms to arms ye brave Th' avenging sword unsheath March on
 bruising.
 wailing.



March on all hearts resolv'd on victory or death March on



march on all hearts resolved on victory or death

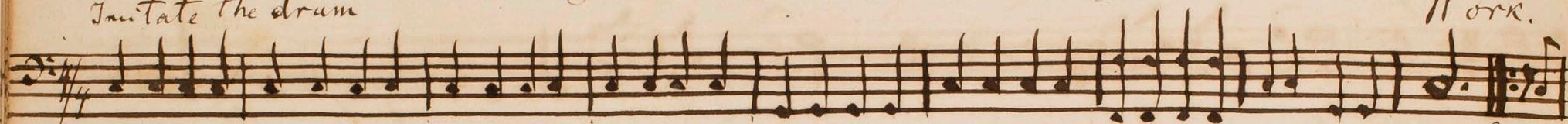
54

Babylon is fallen

Basso II

Work.

Imitate the drum



drum rum rum rum

Look



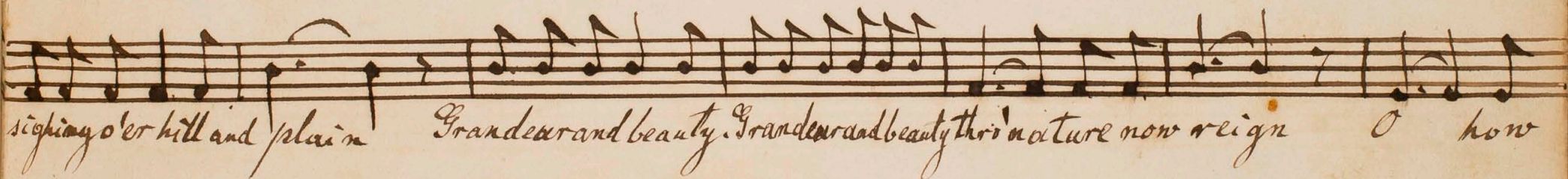
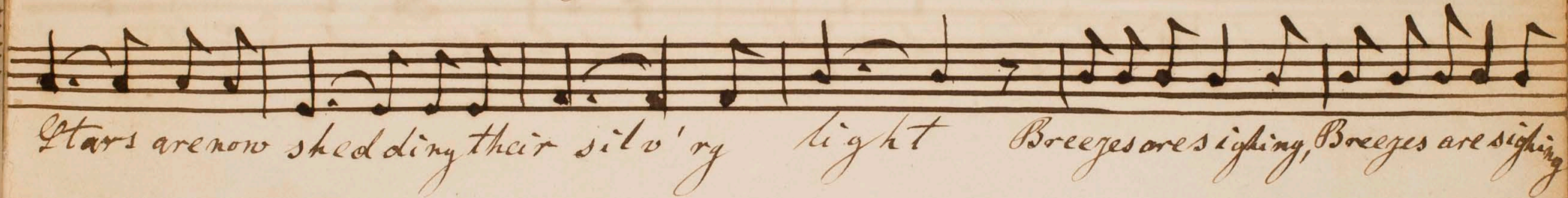
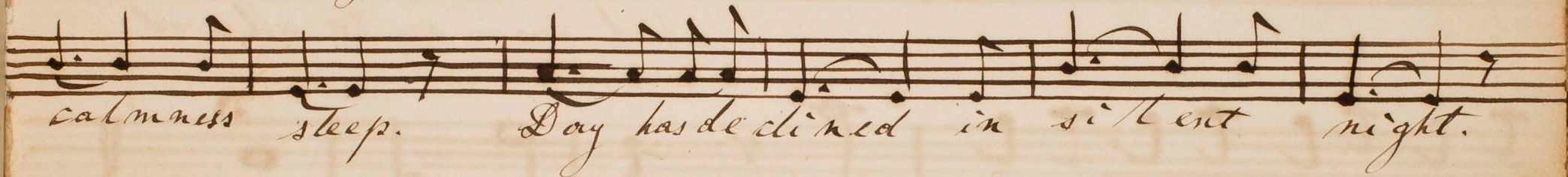
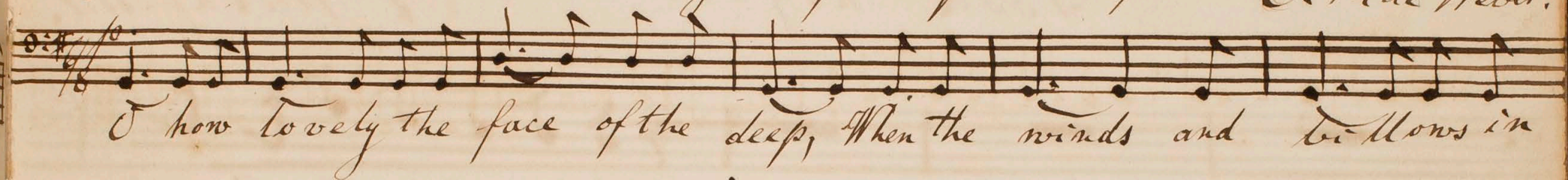
out dar. now!

We's a gwine to shoot. Look out dar dont you under stand, Oh dont you know that

Babylon is fallen ^{Bf} Babylon is fallen and we's a gwine to occupy the land.

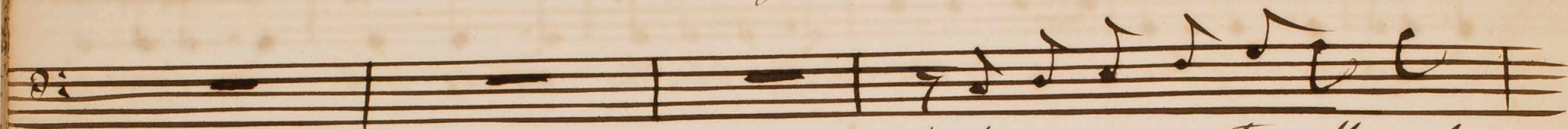
repeat pp. to f.

Andante dolce. O how lovely the face of the deep. C. Mde Weber. 65



Good night.

A Methfessel.



And now we say to all good



night good night good night good night good night.

good night good night.

54

and



2

3

4

5

Soldiers Departure

Allegro moderato

comp. by Stern. arr.

mf



We are to morrow off for the war for the war adieu fare well adieu We are to morrow off for the war for the



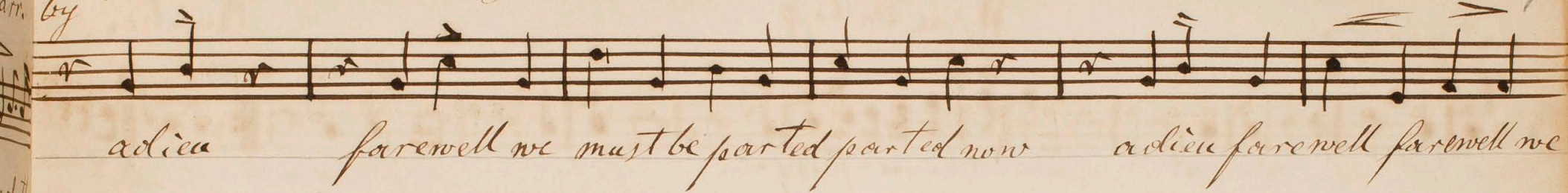
war fare well adieu

The birds that song but yesterday be fore my darlings door fare well Their
My bundle now is tightly tied My love is pack'd therein. — The
Another kiss once more thy hands fare well whate'er may bide — And



Oh the some songs have died away for love is off to war for love is off to war fare well
trumpets call me from the side. Hark to their boisterous din hark to their boisterous din —
when thou com'st in foreign lands, Just keep that bundle tied just keep that bundle tied —

by Thunder transl. by Gilbert Hannah U.S. Consul at Demarara. 37



Wine Galopp

Basso II

Kuntze.

Introduction
Moderato

mine host mine host mine host, bring us a flask of wine fill up fill up - Oh what delight
 light what cheerfull glee. O merry are we. O merry are we O what delight O what delight what cheerfull glee. What cheerfull glee, O merry are
 we. Let us then sing and drink, fill o fill your glasses fill with ruby wine. Sorrows and troubles no longer perpleasing will never
 more repine. fill fill high fill fill high drain drain dry Now with wine and joyous company We'll mance the welkin
 sing with glee. With song and happy revelry We'll merry merry be. mine host mine host mine
 host another flask of wine. O what delight, O what delight what cheerfull glee O merry are we. O merry are we. O what delight O what delight
 what

Triodolice.

ff *pp*
cheerfull glee O merry merry merry are we. la la

f *ff*
la la never mind the landlords bill pour in wine to lose a thundering cheer. hip hip hip.

fff *p* *f*
hurrah Lovely woman treasure sweet how can we ever you forget Oh dearest sweetheart treasure mine I

f *pp*
first time second time
now drink your health in wine wine my glass is dry and so am I and so am I. fill high fill high fill

ff *ff* *Coda ff.*
high mine host, mine host. another flask of wine Oh what de- we. Oh what delight in wine O bless the glorious wine O what delight in

ff *ff*
wine in wine. O bless the glorious wine the wine the wine the wine hip hip hip. hurrah.

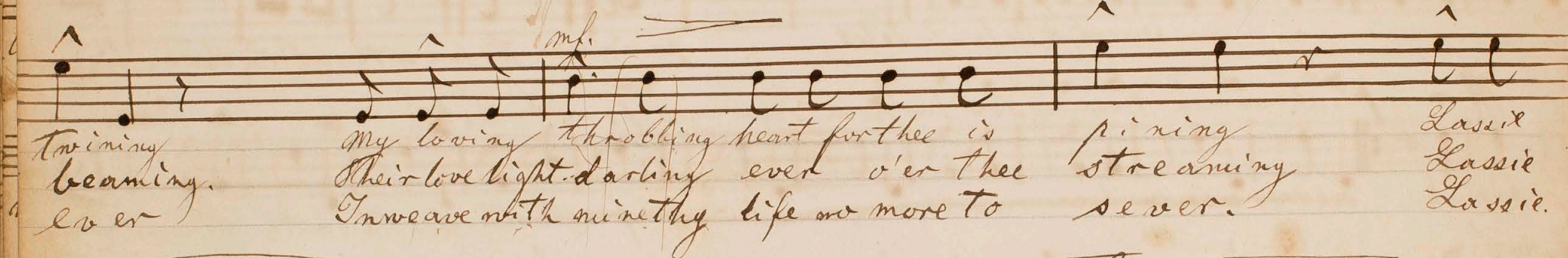
62

Moderato.

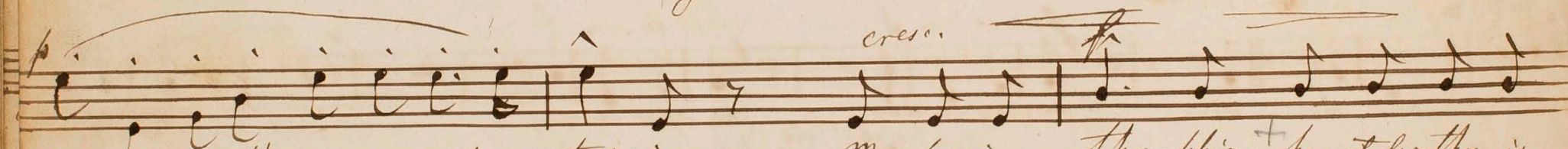
Lassie come.



Come. Come. Come. Lassie come, come, come. Lassie come, come, come, thine arms around me
 Look, Look, look. Lassie look, look, look. Lassie look, look, look my eyes are on thee
 Thou, Thou, thou. Lassie thou, thou, thou. Lassie thou, thou, thou, must be mine own for



Twining my loving throbbing heart for thee is pining Lassie
 beaming. Their love light darling ever o'er thee streaming Lassie
 ever In weave with mine thy life no more to sever. Lassie.



come come, come, thine arms around me twining My loving throbbing heart for thee is
 look, look, look my eyes are on thee beaming. Their love light darling ever o'er thee
 Thou, thou, thou must be mine own for ever. In weave with mine thy life no more to



pining Dear so dear to me. Fair as fair can be By my
 streaming Through those eyes thou art. mirrored in my heart. Shouldst thou
 sever Be my guiding star, elsewhere cannons roar. And the



side forever. Thou must leave me never & Lassie come come, come, thine arms around me
 art within palaced there my Queen. Lassie look look, look my eyes are on thee
 banners wave, I found a soldier's grave Lassie thou thou thou must be mine own for



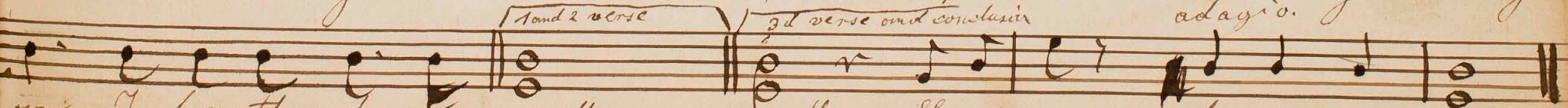
twining, My loving throbbing heart for thee is pining. My heart is
 beaming, Their love light darling ever s'er thee streaming.
 ever. In weaver with mine thy life no more to sever.



twined round thine, Be thou for ever mine. My heart is twined round thine be thou for



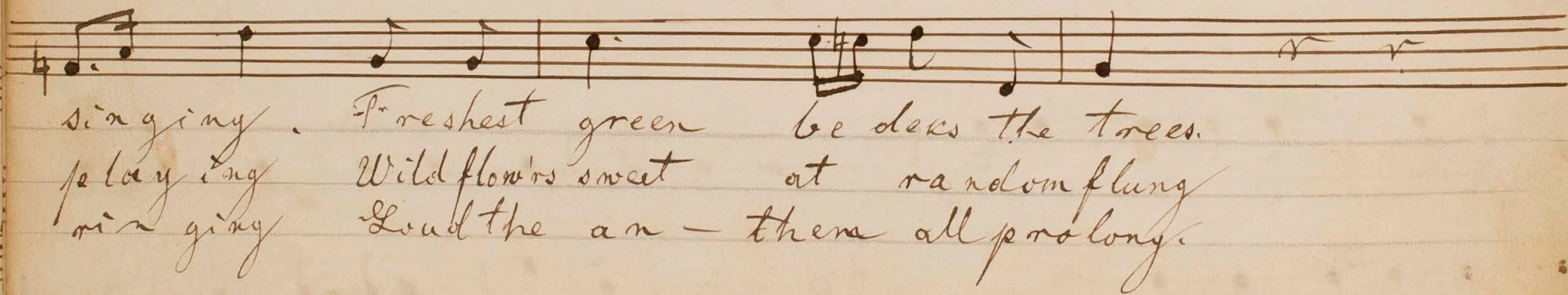
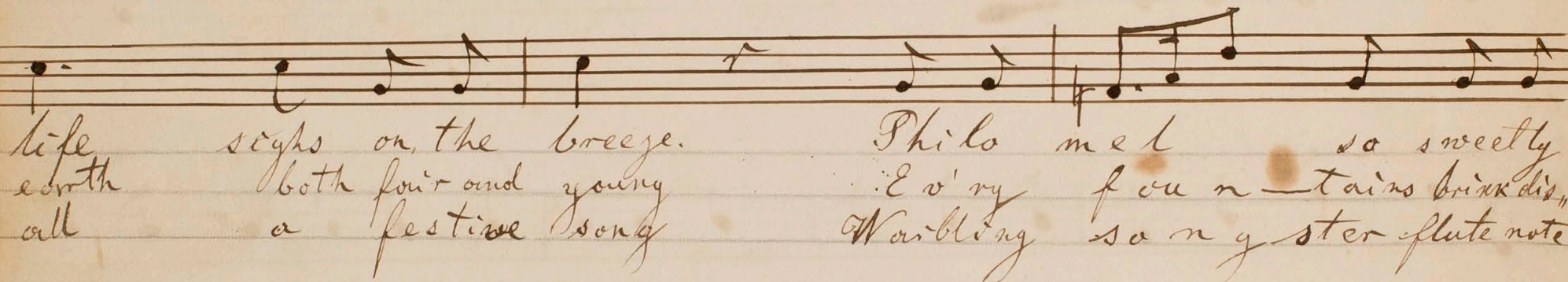
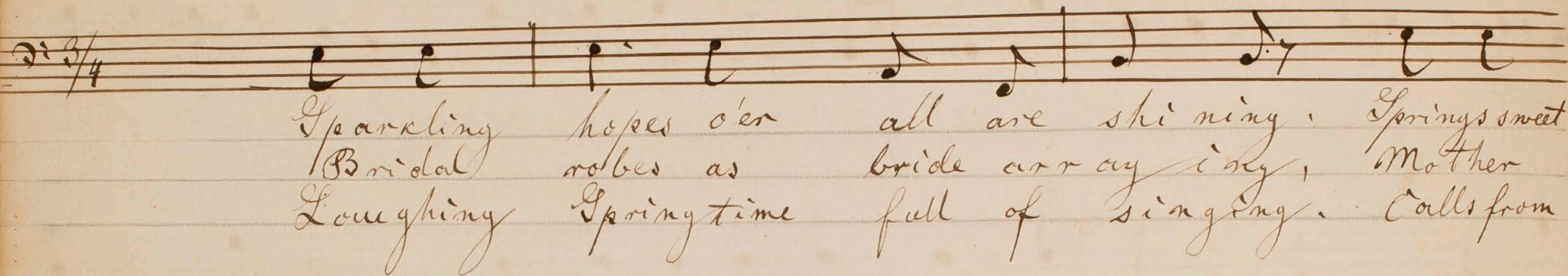
ever mine My heart is twined round thine, be thou for ever mine. My own my
 adagio.

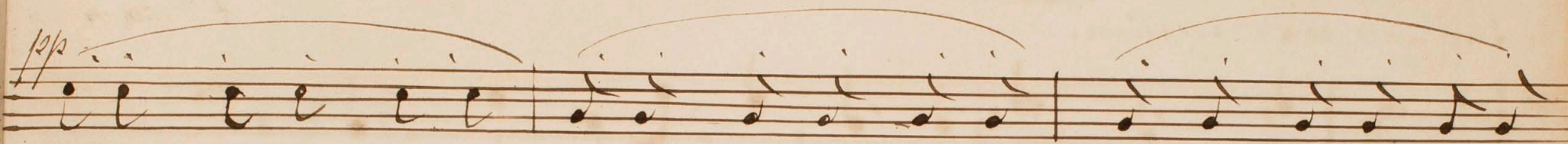


own, I love thee dear so well well Lassie come be ever mine.

64
Moderato.

To Spring.





Blooming flowerets fair and fragrant fair and fragrant, Clad in softest sunning
 Beauteous groves, how all a ring! how all a ring! Delours breathing pearls so
 Thus in purest silver streamlets, silver streamlets Joy's rich treasure blessings

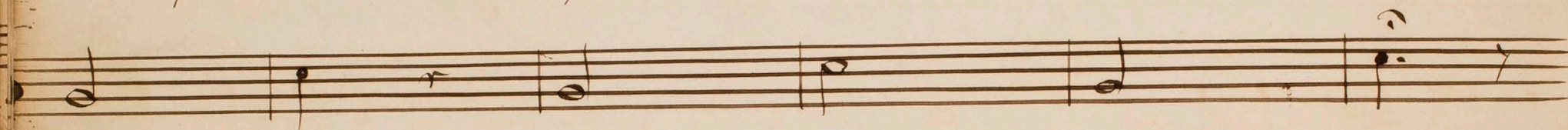


have Joy's ev' one and every pageant I wells the
 bright Over the dew — blest vale be streaming, Flashing
 run From thy soul, a nature! riv'lets Endless



soul with hopes a new. I wells the soul with hopes a new,
 in the morning light. Flashing in the morning light.
~~sun~~ change less as the sun. End-less changeless as the sun.

Love thee Dearest.

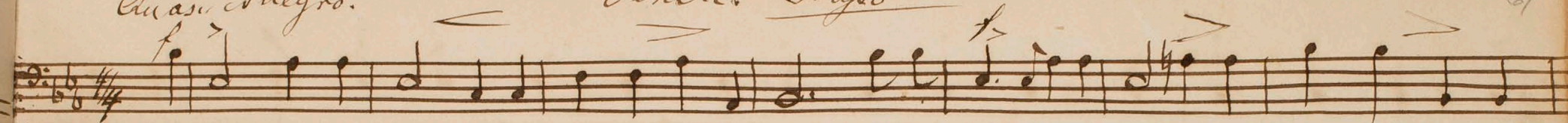
Andante con espressione.*Accompagniment with closed lips.**Chorus*
*f.**pp. morendo.*

And love thee dearest Love thee, Yes till death I'm thine.
 But leave thee dearest leave thee, No till death I'm thine.

Quasi Allegro.

Venite. Basso

67



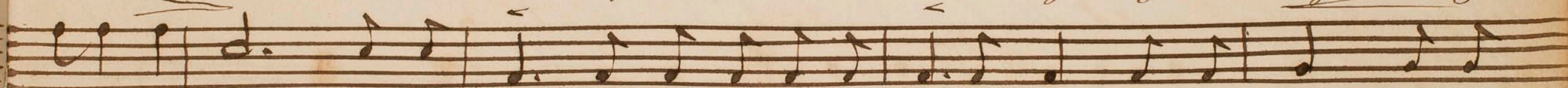
1. Come let us sing, let us sing unto the Lord, let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal-



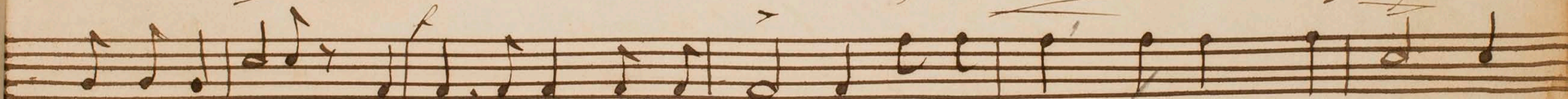
-vation. 2. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving and show



ourselves glad in him in him with psalms. 3. For the Lord is a great God and a great king



above all Gods. 4. In his hands are all the corners of the earth and the strength of the



hills is his also 5. The sea is his and he made it and his hands prepared the dry land.

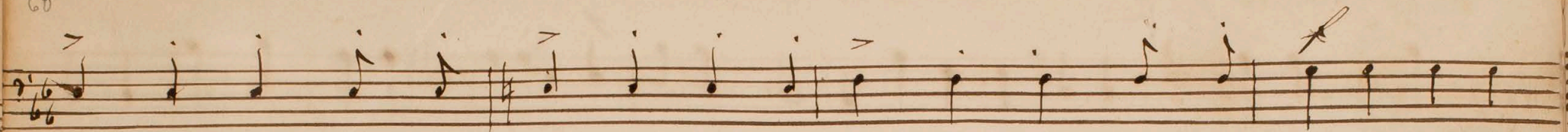


6. Come let us worship and fall down and kneel before the Lord our maker



Solo & Duett | in awe of him |

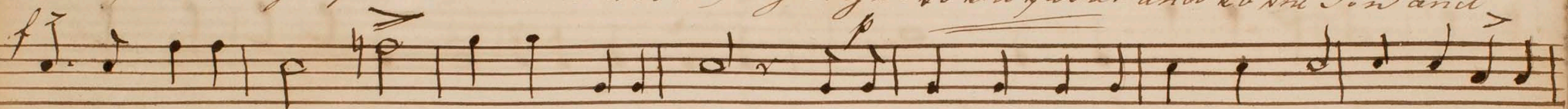
9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, to



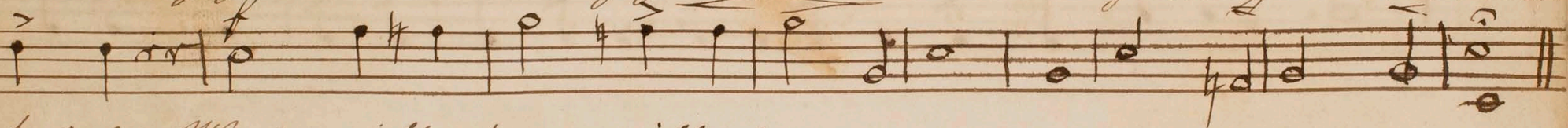
judge the earth and with righteousness to judge the world and the people with his



truth, and the people with his truth. 9. Glory be to the father and to the Son and



to the holy Ghost and to the holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning is now and ever



shall be World without end without end amen amen amen amen.

Andante. Tempo Giusto. Te Deum. Basso.

69

We praise thee O God, we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth
worship thee, the father everlasting. To thee all angels cry aloud the heavens
and all the powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do
Lento

cry, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth - Heaven and earth are
conspirato e ben marcato
pp Soprano and Tenore Solo $\frac{4}{4}$
full of the majesty of thy glory (doth acknowledge thee) The father of an
con gracia.

infinite majesty - Shine adorable true and only Son. also the holy Ghost
also the holy Ghost the comforter. Thou art the King of Glory of Glory.

Alto Solo
Basso Solo
Troppino Solo
Tenore Solo

p
Christ. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father (to be our judge) *We*
Comodo e con gusto.

therefore pray thee help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy

precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory
espressivo.

everlasting. O Lord save thy people and bless thine heritage. Govern
Andante

them and lift them up forever. Day by day we magnify thee
Lento.

and we worship thy name ever world without end. Vouchsafe O Lord to
pp

keep us this day without sin. O Lord have mercy ~~have mercy~~ upon us. ~~upon us have mercy upon us~~
upon us have mercy upon us

Largo

p.

71

Lord let thy mercy be upon us, As our trust is in thee, in thee O

Lord in thee in thee have I trusted. Let me never be confounded

Lord let thy mercy be upon us. As our trust is in thee in

thee O Lord, O Lord in thee have I trusted, Let me never

be confounded. Amen. amen.

1. Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to wards men 2. We praise thee
 3. O Lord God heavenly king God the father A l - mighty 4. O Lord the only
 9. For thou only art holy Thou only art the Lord 10. Thou only

5. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world have mercy upon us.
 6. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world have mercy upon us
 7. Thou, that takest away the sins of the world receive our prayer.
 8. Thou, that sittest at the right hand of God the Father have mercy upon us.

A men

Handwritten musical score on aged paper. The score consists of two staves. The top staff contains a melody written in a single line of music, with notes and rests. The bottom staff contains a bass line, also written in a single line of music, with notes and rests. The lyrics are written in a cursive hand between the staves. The text is in Latin and describes the worship of Jesus Christ, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, and the Holy Ghost.

thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
ly begotten Son Jesus Christ, Lord God, Lamb of God Son of the Father.
Christ with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the Glory of God the Father.

1. It is a good thing, to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing

2. To tell of thy loving kindness early in the morning and of

3. p. Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute f. upon a loud

4. For ^{thou} Lord hast made me glad through thy works and I will rejoice in giving

5. Glory be to the father and to the Son and

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be World

praises unto thy name O most highest.
 thy truth in the night season.
 instrument and upon the harp.

giving praise for the operations of thy hands.
 without to the holy Ghost.
 end A men.

1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for he has visited and redeemed his people,

3 As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began

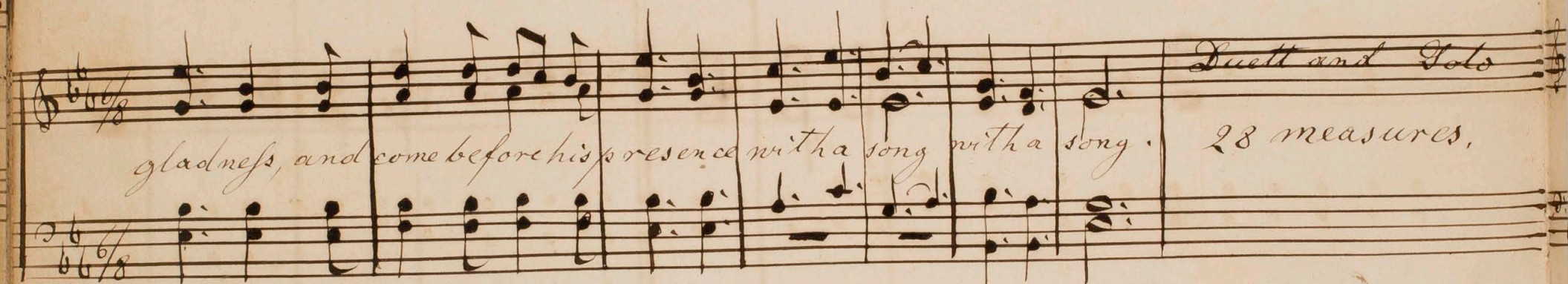
5 Glory be to the Father and to the son and to the Holy Ghost

And has raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of his servant David
 4. That we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us.
 6. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end Amen

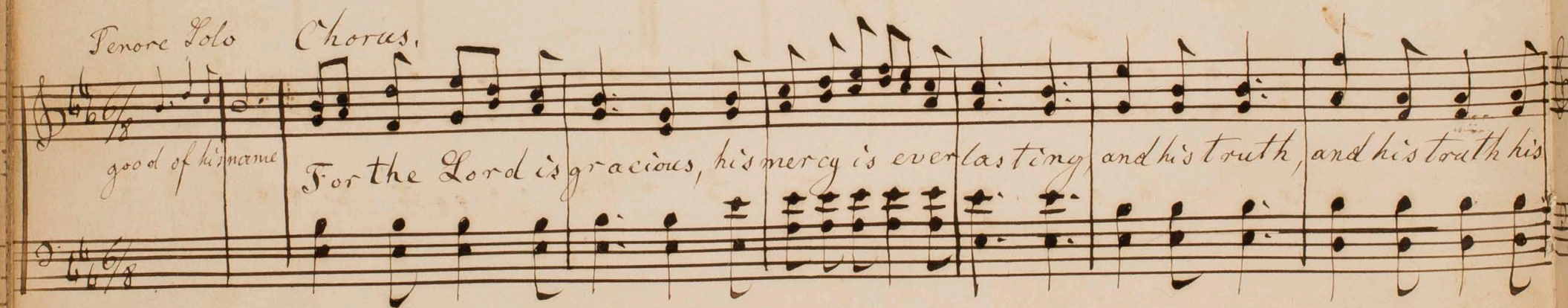
Allegro *Jubilate*



O be joyful, joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands, all ye lands, Praise the Lord now



gladness, and come before his presence with a song with a song. *Duett and Solo* 28 measures.



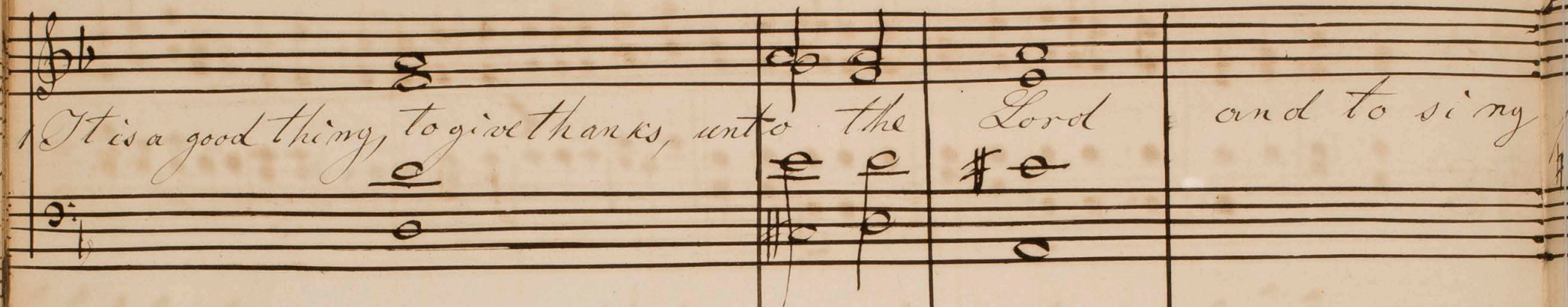
Tenore Solo *Chorus.*
good of his name For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth, and his truth his

truth endureth, from generation, to generation. O be joyful in the Lord - O be joyful in the Lord.

Penpo primo.

Glor y be to the father, and to the Son, and to the holy Ghost, the holy Ghost, As it was in the be

ginning is now, and ever shall be. *ff* World without end. Amen. *pp* World without end. Amen



1. It is a good thing, to give thanks, unto the Lord and to sing

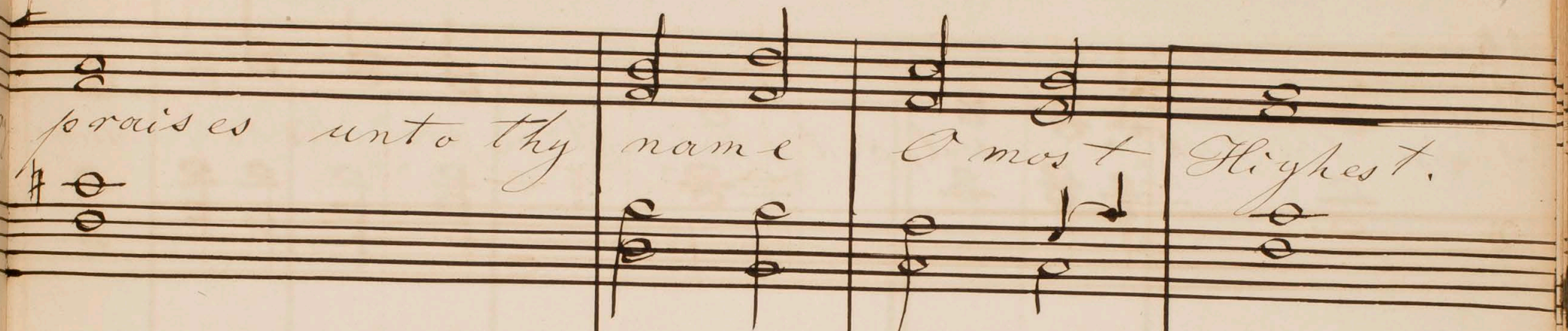
2. To tell of thy lovingkindness early in the morning and of

3. Upon an Instrument of ten strings, and upon the Lute, Upon a

4. For thou Lord hast made me glad through thy works, and I will rejoice in

5. Glory be to the father and to the Son

6. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world



praises	unto thy	name	O most	Highest.
thy truth	in the	night	season.	
loud instrument	and u-	pon the	harp.	
giving praise for the ope-	ration	of thy	hands.	
and	to the	holy	Ghost.	
without	end	A-	men.	

Handwritten musical score for 'Praise the Lord'. The score is written on three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle staff is a bass clef. The bottom staff is a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves. The music consists of a melody in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staves. The lyrics are: 'Praise the Lord O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name'.

3. Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities.
 5. O praise the Lord ye that fulfill
 ye Angels of his strength, his commandment voice of his word
 his, ye that ex- and hearken unto the

8. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

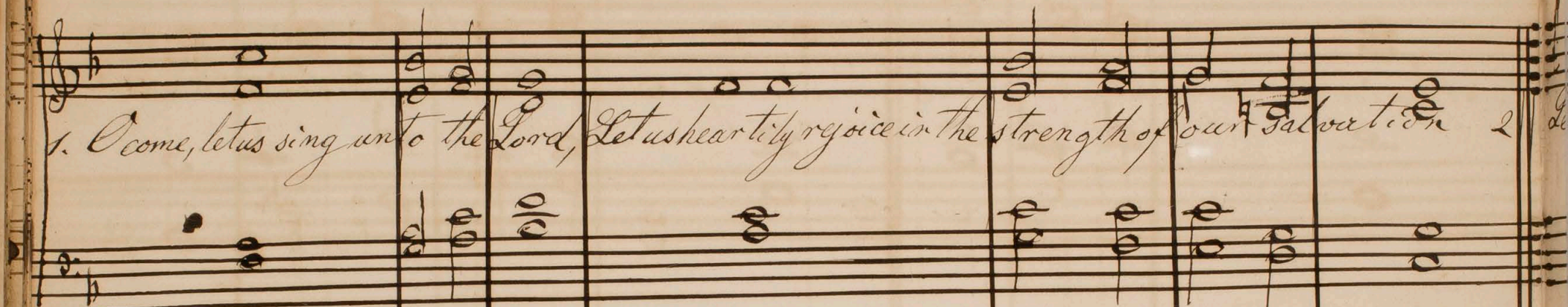
2. Praise the Lord O my soul and forget not all his benefits.

4. Who saveth thy life, from destruction and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

6. O praise the Lord all ye his host. Ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praise thou the Lord O my soul.

9. As it was in the ever shall be World without end Amen.
beginning is now and



1. Come, let us sing unto the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation 2

3. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all Gods

5. The sea is his and he made it, and his hands prepared the dry land.

7. For he is the - Lord our God, and we are the people and the sheep of his hand
of his pasture,

Glory be to the Father and to Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
the

Let us come before his presence, with thanksgiving and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

4. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is his also

6. O come let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth, and with righteousness, people with his truth.
to judge the world, and the

As it was in the beginning, ever shall be, World without end Amen.
is now and

1. Thy seat, O God, endureth forever; the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre

3. My song shall be ^{allways} of the loving kindness of the Lord, with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth, ration to another 4

5. The Lord is our defence, The holy One of Israel is our king.

7. I will set his dominion in the sea and his right hand in the floods.

9. The Lord said unto my Lord Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine ene-mies thy footstool

11. In the day of thy power, shall the people holy worship, the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning

Glorious be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost

2. Thou hast loved righteousness, iniquity, wherefore God, even thy God, has
and hated iniquity, anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

For I have said, Mercy up for ever, thy truth shall thou establish in the heavens.

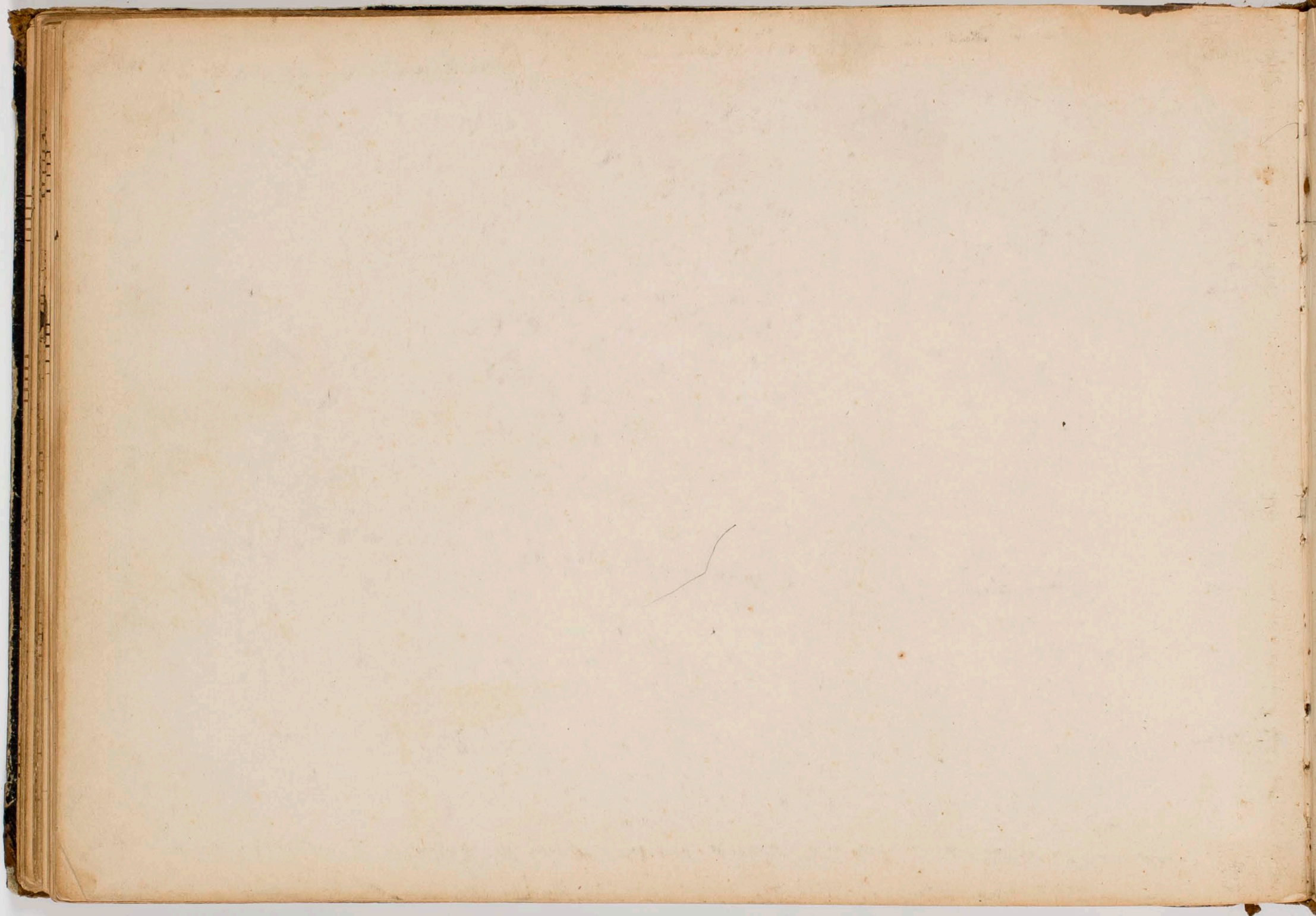
6. Thou sparest sometimes, in visions unto thy saints, and saidst I have loved help, upon one, chosen out of the people
that is mighty, I have exalted one

8. And I will make him my first born higher than the kings of the earth.

10. The Lord shall send out of Zion be thou ruler, even in the midst among thine enemies,
the rod of thy power

12. The Lord swears, and will not repent Thou art a Priest forever, of Melchisedech,
after the order

As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end Amen.



no money in the treasury
brethren give me much of silver

